

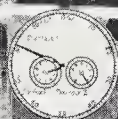
EMPLOYEES' MAGAZINE

The Union Pacific Coal Company
Washington Union Coal Company

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OCTOBER, 1930





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EMPLOYEES' MAGAZINE

THE UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY

WASHINGTON UNION COAL COMPANY

VOLUME 7

OCTOBER, 1930

NUMBER 10

On to Scotland

By EUGENE McAULIFFE

AT 10. A. M. of July 4th, we left Euston Station, London, on board "The Royal Scot," the crack daylight train of The London, Midland and Scottish Railway; Scotland, and Glasgow in particular, our objective. The train consisted of 15 carriages and 2 luggage vans, net weight of carriages 29 tons, the gross weight of carriages, vans, passengers and luggage, about 550 tons of 2,240 pounds, or 627 tons of 2,000 pounds. Before leaving, we took a look at the beautiful locomotive that was to take us across the border. Our American locomotives express power and dependability, their huge tenders with extended capacity for fuel and water suggesting their ability to move a heavy train a long distance. The British locomotives on the other hand, remind one of a trim racing yacht or a beautiful young woman in sporting costume. Instead of the black that, with a few exceptions, dominates the color scheme of our locomotives, the British passenger machine wears a coat of dark green or royal purple, the moving parts polished as bright as emery dust and elbow grease can make them.

The trip to Central Station, Glasgow, with five stops, including one at Rugby, made immortal by "Tom Brown of Rugby", was made in eight hours and fifteen minutes, 401 miles, or 48.6 miles per hour. The road is a four track line, and with the screw coupling used in connection with spring bumpers, no shock whatever was experienced in starting or stopping. The ride was dustless, the luncheon for 3 s. 6 d. (\$.84), coffee, or liquors extra, was adequate and well served. The Scottish and English Railways of common ownership, doubtless serve the traffic of the country well, but it is easy to understand why a fare of about three cents for third class, and five cents a mile for first class passage is required. In no instance did we experience a more than half-filled train, and every through train making a stop at a major point is met by one or more branch trains which may get but five or six passengers for a movement of a very few miles. The bulk of summer British travel is tourist, that fre-

quently rushes into the station en masse at the last moment, all riding third class and usually at excursion rates. It was at Birmingham that we saw "Miss McCricketts Star Party" of about 120 school teachers descend upon the Grand Hotel, all seemingly shepherded by a middle aged lady, and at Stafford we saw a rather washed out looking male specimen, whose mustache was of the kind that led to the invention of the mustache cup in the mid-Victorian age, trying to keep the peace among some thirty girls, whose age ranged from eighteen to eighty. Such are the problems that confront the British station master in trying to load his trains. There are, however, bright moments in the life of this official, as for example, those of the station master at Dover, who on the Sabbath day we saw him wore a Prince Albert coat, spats, and a silk hat as he signalled the "Golden Arrow" off on its way to London.

At Glasgow we found our friend, Major John B. Mavor, awaiting us, his Celtic face wearing a most gracious and welcoming smile. In a jiffy our luggage, sufficient to outfit an Uncle Tom's Cabin troupe, was in, over and about the car, and we had our first glimpse of Glasgow. When Glasgow is mentioned, we think of the River Clyde, where two-thirds of all British built ships are launched. If perchance the hull is built elsewhere, slip down and take a look at the engines, and more than half the time you will find a Glasgow name plate upon them. Originally but sixty yards wide, the Clyde has been widened by dredging, until today the largest ocean liners are launched from Clyde shipyards. It was here that "Jamie" Watt built his first condensing steam engine, likewise it was at the Royal Infirmary, Glasgow, that Lister made his discovery of antiseptic surgery. Glasgow is noted for its Cathedral, its University, its great libraries and art galleries. Arriving at No. Six Kirklee Gardens, we were welcomed by Mrs. Mavor and their two elder children; John, Jr., then but seven weeks of age, for obvious reasons, not coming down. It was our great privilege to enjoy the hospitality of Major Mavor and

The Employees' Magazine is distributed to employees free of cost. Subscription to other than employees \$1.50 per year.

Articles of interest to our readers, photographs and sketches suitable for reproduction, are solicited and should be addressed to Editor, Employees' Magazine, Union Pacific Coal Company, Rock Springs, Wyoming.

his gracious wife for several days, in which we were in and out of Glasgow, a period that will live long in our memories.

The day following our arrival, our host loaded us into his automobile for a two-day jaunt through the Loch region of the Scottish Highlands. Swinging out of Glasgow, we passed through towns and villages whose names were no longer Saxon—just Celtic, and we noticed that many of the signs on the shop doors bore the prefix "Mc". Leaving the Lennox Hills, we skirted the western shore of beautiful Loch Lomond, while in front of us, Ben Vorlich, 3,092, and Ben Lomond, 3,192 feet high, their heads bathed in mist, disappeared in the sky. We stopped for tea at Arrochar and then up over a little traveled road through a most beautiful glen whose name we have forgotten, and down into the vale in which lies Loch Fyne. At the north end of Loch Fyne is Inveraray, the country town of Argyshire, with 500 population, and near by, facing the Loch, is the Castle of the Duke of Argyle. The town cross at Inveraray came from Iona, "the blessed isle", and is one of the last of some 360 Celtic crosses originally brought from Ireland by the Celtic Monk, St. Columba, who landed at Iona in A. D. 563.

When a young hoy, my father told us the story of the brawny Scot who, tramping across the domain of his chieftain, the Duke of Argyle, noticed a rough post beside the path, the upper extremity of the post covered with reddish hair. The day was hot and sticky, and Sandy's heavy tunic, together with the attendant perspiration, made travel uncomfortable, so Sandy backed up to the post, treating himself to a "good scratch". Feeling the better of the operation, he went on his tiresome way with the heartfelt expression; "God bless the Duke of Argyle". We asked our host if he had ever heard the story. He answered, "Many the time, it is a good story, and you know the Duke's clan, the Campbells, have never been too popular since the days of Glencoe". The massacre of the Macdonald's by a detachment of 120 men of the Earl of Argyre's regiment, made up of Campbells, that took place in February, 1691, is yet green in the memory of all Macdonalds, whether living in Glencoe, Canada, Australia, or India.

Leaving Inveraray, the Major chose another little-frequented trail, that which passes through beautiful Glen Aray. We stopped to open and close two gates, and as we approached the third one, a little highland lassie, with eyes and hair as dark as night, sped ahead, opening the gate for us, next standing aside expectant for the penny that came so infrequently. It was worth the sixpence to see her black eyes sparkle as she turned to run to her mother with her prize. With the last gate behind us, we dropped down to Loch Awe and then through the villages of Cladish and Port Sonachan.

And now for the goal of our week-end journey, Ardbrecknish. When we left for Great Britain, we were uncertain as to whether we would bring home an English or a Scottish accent. After a few attempts

at pronouncing the name Ardbrecknish, and after receiving the generous approval of our host, we decided to leave the English form of speech to the Oxonians. We plead making some headway with the Celtic until later in the month, after returning to London, we heard "Reggy", he of the highly anointed and miraculously parted, titian hued hair, who ran one of the two hotel lifts, bawl out his fellow lift operator by saying, "wy do yu crile up and down lik a snile". Reggy, who was alike the benediction and the curse of the top floor house maids, wrecked our budding Scotch accent and so we came home as we went, just American. We found indescribable beauty and yet what to us seemed tragedy at Ardbrecknish. To look across Loch Awe at the twin heads of Ben Cruachan, 3,689 feet high, and the falls of the same name that ebb and flow with each succeeding shower, is to look at an exquisite painting. Not for ten minutes does the mountain look the same. For a few moments, its green head stands up in the sky like a jeweled throne and then, suddenly, a fine mist envelopes it and the sunshine gives way to a soft purple haze, to blaze out again in a few moments in green and gold. Down the mountain's flank, the Falls stream like a silver ribbon, while Loch Awe lies shimmering at their feet, its placid surface broken at intervals by a salmon as it leaps above the face of the water. The tragedy of Ardbrecknish rests with the fact that few visitors come to the "House", a former manor house. Its great rooms, open fire places, and canopied beds, echo other and fairer days. The manager, who is in appearance the living image of Henry VIII of England, including Henry's red beard, is a retired officer who came out of the Great War with the rank of Major (Brevet Lt. Colonel), two wounds, and a pension. While the lady member of our party was discussing flowers with the Major, the "States" were mentioned, whereupon he remarked that he was born fifty years before at Devils Lake, Dakota Territory. To find a man in the Scottish Highlands who was raised in the same territory was another surprise, and so we fell to talking of Dakota, in our own and its early days. The Major told us that when he attempted to enter the University at Edinburgh, he reported his birthplace as "Devils Lake, D. T." only to have his application returned with a penciled endorsement from the Registrar reading, "A man's birthplace is not a proper subject for levity. Please correct and return." With some of the courage that later brought him promotion and wounds in France, the youth bearded the old Registrar in his den, proving that no levity was intended. We hope that the grouse and deer shooting season will fill the old Manor House and that every one of the Major's guests will carry away the fond recollections of their visit that was our lot to experience.

Sunday morning came, and leaving our host, who is of the "new licht" faith in his bed, the two Americans walked up to the little stone Anglican Church for early service. Coming early, we read the inscription on the memorial shaft "to the memory

of Major Keith" who served in Africa, resigned and who in 1914, returned to the service to die with the "FIRST HUNDRED THOUSAND" in France. We use the capitals deliberately. Great Britain has many hundred thousand who fell for "King and Country" but there was a first hundred thousand; soldiers, gentlemen, dilettantes, concert hall singers, ne'er-do-wells, and young boys. They died like flies under a killing frost but they were men all, unafraid, and they saved France and England. We did not intend to here speak of the War or Britain's war monuments, reserving our comments for an Armistice Day article. We will try not to wander again. Our return carried us through Dalmally, and at Balquhiddy, we turned off to visit the grave of Rob Roy (Robert Macgregor), who died in 1734, aged 63. As we cast our eyes over the inscriptions on the old grave stones that surround the now roofless old church (a new one standing close by), we observed that one-half of those who lie there were at least some one's sons and daughters, their names bearing the Gaelic prefix for "son of", "Mc". As we read of the virtues of the departed (written in stone), their sins doubtless written in water, the lady gathered a flower and a leaf or two off the grave of the colorful old clansman's wife, Helen, for a certain Helen McGregor, who resides five thousand miles from Balquhiddy, and who was named for the Helen who died two centuries ago.

We have seen the Highlands in their wonderful beauty, their sunshine and their shadows, their lochs and glens, their little villages, every little cottage surrounded by flowers; we saw the ruins of ancient Manor Houses and castles, quiet and serene on a Sabbath morning, and then as we drove into Glasgow long after the supper hour, we saw hundreds of people, children, youth, and middle-aged, walking and cycling, not toward the city, but six, eight, ten miles out, and still advancing, every face smiling and happy, to return at ten, eleven or later, for the Scottish midsummer twilight does not yield place to night until close to twelve. We have two more memories of our Glasgow stay that might well be mentioned here; an evening spent at Birmingham, England, seated beside Prof. R. W. Dron, who occupies the Chair of Mining Engineering at Glasgow University. Prof. Dron told us of the dearth of mining students he was experiencing, and we were given to wonder if the students who favored electricity and the other branches, knew what a kindly, gracious teacher Prof. Dron is. Bearing a note of introduction from Senator John Park of Rock Springs to his cousin, Mr. Richard Park of Glasgow, we called to find a jolly, happy gentleman, whose waist line, while not too extensive, exceeds materially that of Senator Park. Richard, however, does not share the responsibilities of the Republican Party as does the Senator, and doubtless that accounts for his cheery laugh and well kept figure.

And now for the "Land o' Burns". Again under

the guidance of Major Mavor, we swung out of Glasgow for Alloway, the birthplace of Robert Burns, where stands the "Haunted Kirk" and the "Brig o' Doon". We hardly know how to speak of the thoughts that coursed through our minds as we stood within this little clay "biggan", with its alcove bed in which Burns was born on January 25, 1759. We experienced quite the same thoughts when we later stood in the room in Stratford, England, in which William Shakespeare was born. Burns was a living paradox. He sang of all the lovely common things of life and he lived a life apart from his music. The Scottish character—may we say all Celtic character, is made up of contradiction. Scotland has four people whom it worships, each unlike the other; Robert Burns; Prince Charley; Mary, Queen of Scots; and John Knox. As we stood above the "Keystone" of the "Brig"; we noticed an elderly couple standing for a tin-type portrait. When the "two shillin" were handed over and the picture was in their hands, they looked so pleased that we could not forbear asking how it turned out. The man gently shoved his companion aside, and showing us the picture, he said, "Do you see this lassie here? I have had her forty four yer, and look at her. Do you know what keeps her so weel? Work! man, work!" He next told me that he had worked on the Kilmarnock News for "forty-four yers ma self", and it was work that made for happiness. In the old kirkyard at Alloway, we saw a monument erected to his deceased wife and children, by William Mitchell, "mole catcher". Here was a man who was proud indeed of his profession, and catching moles is better than stealing cattle.

Leaving Alloway, we drove through Mauchline, where Burns made a fitful attempt at farming. Excepting for those of the south of England, we never saw fairer little fields; hedge lined, green carpeted, restful. Burns has been called the Pan of Scotland. We have often thought that the lusty, primitive paganism that stained his soul, was engendered by the "holy Willies" who spoke for the "auld licht church", as the reactionists against the older church were called. England has its saints, all properly canonized; Scotland has in addition to St. Andrew, St. Robert, St. Charles, St. Mary, and its dour St. John, the last four of brevet rank.

At Dalry, we were greeted by Major Mavor's uncle, Mr. Sam Mavor, and Mr. Sam Mavor's three sisters who were spending a holiday in this old town that stands by a beautiful stream. There is much of interest at Dalry in addition to a most restful inn and an exquisite country side. Just in front of the inn and close to the river in the churchyard with three generations of churches within it; the first, very small, is in ruins; the second is kept for parish house purposes; the last for active worship. Within

the peaceful, though crowded little grave yard. is a flat monument with the inscription:

Ardoch and John Grierson Who Were Murdered by Graham

Robert Stewart Son to Major Robert Stewart

of Claverhouse Anno 1684 for Their Adherence to Scotland's

Behold! Behold! A Stone's Here Forced to Cry
Come See Two Martyrs Under Me That Ly'
At Water Od Dee Who Slain Were By The Hand
Of Cruel Claverhouse and ! Bloody Band
No Sooner Had He Done This Horrid Thing
But's Forced to Cry Stewart's Soul in Heaven Doth Sing
Yet Strange! His Rage Pursued Even Such When Dead
And in the Tombs of Their Ancestors Laid
Causing Their Corps Be Raised Out the Same
Discharging in Churchyard to Bury Them
All This They Did 'Cause They Would Not Perjure
Our Covenants and Reformation Pure
Because Like Faithful Martyrs for to Ly
They Rather Chuse That Treacherouslie to Dy
With Cursed Prelacy the Nations Bane
And With Indulgencie Our Churches Stain
Perjured Intelligencers Were So Rife
Shewd Their Cursed Loyalty to Take Their Life.

Reformation and Covenants National and Solemn League.

There is a wide distinction between the Saxon and the Celtic attitude toward past religious wars. England saw Christianity succeed paganism. she saw bitter and bloody strife between the Roman and the Reformed Church; Cromwell and the Covenanters tore the altars out of her churches and stabled their horses in her cathedral naves; the Puritan came, taking and giving punishment, and the peaceful Quaker was assaulted and even murdered. And yet, as we read the inscriptions on the tombs, and the memorial tablets on the cathedral walls, it is difficult to find an expression of bitterness or prejudice. At Canterbury, Westminster, Durham, and elsewhere, the line between the Roman and the Protestant Episcopal rule is not defined, the one blends into the other without present day evidence of past strife. Not so in Scotland; let one religious faction get the upper hand and the one receiving the punishment never forgives. In St. Giles Cathedral at Edinburgh, a tablet commemorates the throwing of a stool by Jenny Geddes, in July, 1637, her mark the head of Dean Hannay who was reading from Archbishop Laud's service book. Jenny was doubtless a shrewish, quarrelsome, at least, impious, individual, but her soul goes marching on, and the letters on the tablet are kept clean and bright.

It was near Dalry that Mr. Sam Mavor guided

us to the Statue of "Old Mortality". Mr Mavor had not seen the statue for twenty years, and we had difficulty in finding it. We were referred to a crofter's cottage

and then the young wife told us to pass through the gate and follow the "wee burnie" for about ten minits, when we would find it. We did at last, and next to the glorious ruins of Melrose Abbey, of which we will speak later, the statue of the old grave stone cleaner with his patient pony standing behind him made the deepest impression we received from man's handiwork while in Scotland. This symbol of a melancholy occupation that gave name to one of Sir Walter Scott's novels, "Old Mortality", written in 1816, lies hidden in a field, away from the traveled road. It is given no word of mention in the guide books and for years it has lain neglected, but there is a beauty, a spirituality, that shines out of the face, even the recumbent figure of this old character, which rough cut as it is, many a worker in finest marble would love to achieve. Melrose and Old Mortality, or Old Mortality and Melrose? Which should come first? If

aught were lacking in our welcome to Scotland, the evening and morning spent in the company of Mr. Sam Mavor, one of Britain's best known mining engineers, and his gracious sisters, made all complete. When we think of Scottish peat beds, of the smell of the peat as burned in Highland cottages, of the hundreds of miles of stone fences that criss cross the mountain sides, built at the expense of backs that ached, and hands that bled, for perhaps four hundred years, and of Dalry, we will see in our mind's eye the simple industrious people, of which Old Mortality with his Tam O'Shanter cap and grey pony was a type.

One evening, we took a local train from Glasgow for Edinburgh. On the way, we saw men stacking hay at 10:10 P. M. and when we reached "Auld Reekie", as this modern Athens is sometimes called, from the sharp east winds that blow in from the North Sea in the spring, one could read a newspaper on the street at 11:00 P. M. Sunday was spent walking and driving about, first attending service at St. Giles. We were rather surprised to find but little variation between the prayers used and those of the Anglican Church. At times, we are given to wonder just how far personal ambition enters into the work of reform. Edinburgh, the capital of Scotland, is a beautiful city. Our own capital, Washington, is generally conceded to be

the most beautiful city in the world, and each succeeding year adds to its grandeur. Edinburgh and Paris tie in our estimation for second place. Great Britain is a land of monuments, and the famous Princess Street Gardens in Edinburgh are flanked with many, commemorating the lives and work of Scotland's greatest sons. The graceful Gothic spire in memory of Sir Walter Scott takes leadership, followed by the memorials erected to Robert Burns, David Livingston, Adam Black, Christopher North, Allan Ramsay, and many others. Rising like an Acropolis above the city is the Castle, the ancient seat of the Scottish Kings. Situated on the top of a granite rock, which slopes gradually off toward the east, the remaining three sides almost vertical, the Castle with its Crown room with the old kingly regalia and jewels, Queen Mary's room in which James I (James VI of Scotland) was born in 1556, and the great banqueting room with its collection of ancient armour, yet stands proud, austere, defiant. The moat, drawbridge, portcullis, the casemates and dungeons, alike intrigue the thousands who pass through the Castle with each succeeding year. The Castle was the ancient seat of the Scottish kings and within its walls is located the Scottish War Memorial, (a description of which we will reserve for a later article). After crossing the moat by a drawbridge, we passed under the portcullis gate, and we were within the walls. Here we entered the little Norman Chapel, one of the smallest churches in Great Britain, only eleven by seventeen feet, built by Margaret, the Saxon wife of King Malcolm Canmore, 850 years ago. The children of the garrison are oftentimes yet baptised in this little bare sanctuary. What a background upon which to build a church life. Under the walls we saw the little graveyard dedicated to the deceased pets of the garrison. The Castle parade ground was the scene of the best story we have heard about the kilts. Tradition relates that a puritanically minded lady observing a "non-com" putting a squad of kilties through their paces, became quite concerned as to what was worn under the kilts. Sliding up to the grizzled sergeant, she asked, "Do your men have any trousers under their skirts?" Stepping three paces to the front, the sergeant bawled out the command, "Attenshun", followed by "richt aboot fes!" With the backs of the squad turned towards the lady inquisitor, the sergeant called out "groond arrams!" When sixty rifles struck the pavement as one, the last and most revealing command was executed, "pick disies!" For the information of those who are curious as to the underlying lingerie worn by our own kiltie band, we might mention that "shorts" called "trews" are invariably worn by well mannered Scots, along with their kilts. Tradition does however say that when James VI of Scotland bounced out of his bed on a windy March night in 1603, to answer the summons of Sir Robert Carey, who had ridden a mud drenched road from London to Holyrood Palace, 400 miles in sixty two hours, to tell James that Elizabeth

was dead and that he was James I, King of England, James met Sir Robert "with his breeks in his hand". The sporran that swings in front of the kilts is today but an ornament. In the old days, it was used as a convenience to carry meat and bread. If we have cleared up a couple of "doots" regarding the Scottish national costume, the story will be worth while.

Taking a cab from the Castle, we passed down through the city to Holyrood Palace, the former residence of Scottish Kings. The Palace was begun in the fifteenth century by James IV, but the greater part of the present building was erected by Charles II, in 1670-79. Holyrood is yet occasionally used as a royal residence by King George V, and the High Commissioner to the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland, occupies it for a fortnight in May of each year. Here the beautiful but ill-fated Mary, Queen of Scots, lived with her dissipated husband, Lord Darnley, who participated in the murder of the Queen's Secretary, David Riccio, (or Rizzio), as he, with others, sat at supper with the Queen in a meanly sized room adjoining her personal bed chamber. The Queen's bed as well as that of her husband's, stand much as they did 364 years ago. The picture gallery on the first floor contains a long series of grotesque paintings of Scottish Kings, painted for Charles II by a Hollander, who contracted to complete the task in a few months. Tradition states that the painter who may have been of the plain garden variety, hauled in daily a servitor; the cook, his scullions, the groom, the gardener, etc., to sit for the portrait of a dead and gone Scottish monarch. Doubtless Charles II, reckless, debonair and addicted somewhat to the scandalous, was well in on the enterprise. In any case, the daubs speak for themselves.

On a misty Scotch morning, we set out to visit Linlithgow, the roofless yet imposing palace-fortress that stands eighteen miles west of Edinburgh. The work of erecting the Palace was begun by James IV, about 1495, later to become the favorite home of James V and his French wife, Marie de Lorraine, and it was at Linlithgow on December 7, 1542, their ill-starred daughter, later to become Mary, Queen of Scots, first saw the light of day. Like Kenilworth in England, the palace is but a shell, but standing within the walls of the great dining hall, with the sky for a roof, one who has read Scottish history, has but to close his eyes to see the ghostly forms of tragedy laden kings, queens and courtiers, passing in and out. One can see the musicians, perhaps the court fool, half imbecile, half sage, as they render amusement for those who sit at the great table below, and likewise we can see servitors bringing in huge logs to keep the great fireplace going, others carrying in the roasts that were the center of the kingly table. On the walls then hung tapestries of priceless value, the floor strewn with rushes and sweet smelling herbs. And then the guide shows you the stairway that leads to the tower where Margaret, the Queen, and wife of James IV, for days and days in 1513, stood

with tears streaming from her eyes as she looked across the miles that separated her from Flodden Field. England has forgotten Flodden except to recall (when it is seldom mentioned) that the Earl of Surrey there valiantly upheld the honor of English arms. But Scotland and Scotland's sons and daughters will never forget the defeat and death of King James IV, twelve Scottish earls, thirteen lords, five eldest sons of peers, fifty chief knights and the 10,000 clansmen who fell at Flodden. To stand where Margaret stood and to recall the lines:

"I've heard them lilting, at the ewe-milking.
Lasses a'lilting, before the dawn of day;
But now they are moaning on ilka green loaning,
The flowers of the forest are a'wede away."

gives to even the most worldly, that feeling of pain that has stabbed the heart of the Celt for centuries. With the rain falling down through the roofless hall, our guide left us, to wonder if Margaret's tears do not yet at times fall on the bare and lonely floors of Linlithgow.

Leaving that saddest of Scottish shrines, we drove on to Stirling Castle, pausing at Bannockburn to hear a tall, dour looking Scot recite the story of Robert Bruce and his defeat of Edward II, whose army was three times as strong as that of "The Bruce". The rain was falling as we stood willing listeners beside the "Bore Stone", upon which the standard of Bruce was flown, as he watched the hated Sassenach form in battle array on the edge of the forest a mile away on that eventful day, June 24, 1314, and we left with the feeling that the water that dripped off the face of the historian was but rain, with not even a single tear for the defeated invader. The Celt never forgets either friend or foe. And now we are in sight of the ramparts of Stirling Castle, within the old city of the same name. We did not like the city, its streets were narrow and dirty, and the climb up to the castle in the rain was unpleasant. Rising like a great ship at anchor, the castle stands a vivid sight when looked up to as one drives or walks across the flat plains below where knightly tournaments were held in the olden days. Once on its walls, the view, including the "Links of Forth" (the bends in the Firth of Forth), the monument to William Wallace, another Scottish patriot, and the peaks of the Grampians which reach up into the high hanging clouds, was inspiring. Ben Lomond, Ben Venue, Ben Ledi, Ben Vorlick, stand like sentinals guarding the Highlands. Immediately below, the scene is a dazzling one, the green fields with their fences, hedges, lanes and little white cottages, suggested a fairyl-land. It was in Stirling that James II, James IV and James V, were born, and in what is now known as the "Douglas" room, James II, in 1542, stabbed to death with his own hand the rebellious Earl of Douglas. The parish church yet stands where Mary, Queen of Scots, was crowned at the age of eight months.

In December, 1566, "forty gentlemen of England" arrived at Stirling from London, bearing a

"protestant" gold font weighing "two stone" (28 pounds), for use in the ceremony of christening Prince James, the infant son of Mary, Queen of Scots. Whatever respect Elizabeth had for Mary, it was certain she held Lord Darnley, Mary's husband, but lightly. The ride from London, 400 miles through the rain, sleet and slush of winter, wore hard on the forty gentlemen. The Earl of Bedford, in command, had been charged by Elizabeth to tell her "dear cousin", that the font "had been the right size when it was made, but if too small by this time, it would do for the next occasion". The "Reformation" was well under way in England, though England's "Virgin Queen" was still dallying with Catholic Princes. Standing by in Scotland, was the lean; cadaverous John Knox, intent on substituting Swiss Calvinism for the Papacy. Bedford's men were in no way sympathetic with the ceremony they were sent to attend. With them the Crown stood for England and England alone. At Stirling, they found among the leading participants, men who gave their allegiance to France and Rome, with Scotland a seeming pawn. Charles IX of France, an uncle by marriage, and Elizabeth of England who was represented by Bedford, were the child's sponsors. The christening took place on December 17th, and six weeks later, the infant's father, Lord Darnley, was murdered at Kirk of the Field in Edinburgh. It was openly charged that the Queen was a willing party to Lord Darnley's death. Mary then eloped with Lord Bothwell and was compelled by her council to abdicate, soon afterwards fleeing to England where she was confined until her execution. The baptismal ceremonial at Stirling was the last court function of Mary, Queen of Scots, the frail, yet beautiful woman whom the contradictory Celtic blood of Scotland yet talks and dreams of. Such also was the last court scene in which the Mitre of Rome stood alongside either the English or Scottish Crowns.

Again under way, we pulled up at last in St. Andrews, the home of Scotland's oldest university, where six hundred students in red gowns listen to an honorary Lord Rector deliver the annual Rectorial Address. The good folk of St. Andrews play golf, talk "gof", and dream golf, and our driver, a golf fan, was shocked to learn that we had met Sir James Green of the University in America but had not met Bobby Jones; proof again that a prophet is not without honor save in his own country. Our informant said nothing about the College or of James III's birthplace, but he pointed out the ruins of the cathedral where a few Saints, Archbishops and other ordinary folk were buried, together with Allan Robertson, Tom Morris and Tom Morris, Jr., three famous golfers. Perhaps the genius who invented the Tom Thumb golf game will yet find a resting place in St. John the Divine.

We came back by way of the sea road along the Firth of Forth, stopping at Kinghorn for tea. On the wall of the tea room, we noticed that the landlord had been "duly accepted by, and inducted into, the mysteries" of a certain American colored

Funeral Benefit Society. We sought Sir Landlord, hoping to tell him that we were a "lunching" member of the Lions Club at Rock Springs, but from the noise emanating from the tap room, we feared he might be "hors du combat", and so we drove on to Inverkeith and the ferry across the Forth. From the ferry deck, we had a wonderful view of the Forth Bridge, 8,295 feet in length, its two main spans 1,700 and 1,710 feet long, with a clear headway of 151 feet. Dinner found us in the North British Hotel at Edinburgh where we were discovered by Mr. Scott Turner, Director of the U. S. Bureau of Mines, and Mrs. Turner, who sat at an adjoining table, a most pleasant meeting.

And now we will chronicle our last and most compelling memory of Scotland. On a fair Sunday, we set out for Abbotsford. Melrose and Dryburgh. It was at Abbotsford that Scott spent his declining days, here he worked almost until his death to pay his debts, and here he died, on September 21, 1832. The great house is a strange patchwork, the child of Scott's vivid imagination; a gateway, a window, an arch, borrowed from some old Scottish Palace, Church or Abbey. The interior is said to be a veritable museum, but the doors were closed to visitors on that Sabbath afternoon, and so we sought Dryburgh Abbey, a picturesque old ruin, where tens of thousands come yearly to pay honor to the dust of Scotland's great poet-novelist, who wrote and sang of border chivalry, but who found his warmest friends south of the river Tweed. Dryburgh Abbey lies in a bend of the river Tweed; about it rise great Cedars of Lebanon, brought home by returning Crusaders. With the cedars stands a magnificent English yew, said to be 750 years old. Scott with his wife, daughter, and son-in-law, the last his biographer, lie in St. Mary's Isle. Just around the corner lies all that is mortal of Earl Haig, Britain's Field Marshal in the Great War. A low iron fence encloses the great commander's grave, and a ring of red poppies surrounded the sod that covered the grave as we stood alongside on that July Sabbath day. Instead of a magnificent tomb or even a marble headstone, a wooden cross from a Flanders cemetery with his name stamped on an aluminum strip, told the onlooker whose bones rested below. The path of glory leads but to the grave. There is an air of peace hovering around Dryburgh that grips the souls of those who visit it.

Our last and unforgettable memory of Scotland lies deeply bedded in the ruins of Melrose Abbey. To see Melrose on a quiet Sabbath afternoon, the horde of sightseers that frequent it on week days absent, was more than a common gift. Melrose Abbey was founded in 1150 for Cistercian Monks from Rievaulx, in England, by Hugh de Morville, Constable of Scotland, under King David I. It was destroyed by Edward II of England who was defeated at Bannockburn by Robert Bruce. The Abbey was rebuilt by Bruce in the 14th century, only to be destroyed and again rebuilt in the 15th century. On July 1, 1543, a treaty pledging eternal peace

between England and Scotland was signed at Greenwich. The Catholic party in Scotland who leaned toward an alliance with France repudiated the treaty in December of the same year and Henry VIII sent his army into Scotland to lay the country waste, not forgetting to "root the monks out of their nests". And so Kelso, Jedburgh, Dryburgh and Melrose were given to the torch. Words cannot express the exquisite beauty of Melrose, with its slender shafts, its richly carved capitals, its glorious vaulting and the lace-like delicacy of its traceried windows. The body of Alexander II, who died in 1249, and the heart of Robert Bruce, who died in 1329, are said to be buried near the site of the high altar. There are those who visited Melrose in the moonlight, and who have said that its beauty is doubly enhanced by the lights and shadows that fall under its ruined walls and its glassless windows. If such be true, then we ask, where does beauty end?

In another story, we will try to tell of Britain's war monuments, its wayside crosses, its simple rough hewn cairns, erected to those who died in 1914-1918. Every ship that crosses the Atlantic carries men and women of English, Scottish and Irish blood, who feel the pull of Britain's history, of Britain's religion, and Britain's beauty. It tugs away at their heart strings until they go back to find the very spot where their roots foundation in Britain's soil. Fate may deny the consummation but the call remains. Who of us of the English speaking races will fail to realize that the man and woman, of Latin, Germanic, Scandinavian, and Slavonic blood, feels the same stirring to "go home". When the call of blood fails of response, we are nigh the end.

SHE KNEW HER STUFF

At a local high school, one of the requirements in the written science quiz was: "Define a bolt and nut and explain the difference, if any."

And this is what a fair co-ed handed in: "A bolt is a thing like a stick of hard metal such as iron with a square bunch on one end and a lot of scratching wound around the other end. A nut is similar to the bolt only just the opposite, being a hole in a little chunk of iron sawed off short, with wrinkles around the inside of the hole."

The startled professor marked that one with a large "A."

POINTING THE FINGER

One of Levinsky's customers was notorious for his slowness in meeting his liabilities. He simply would not pay for goods purchased. In desperation Levinsky sent the following letter:

"Sir—Who bought a lot of goods from me and did not pay?—You. But who promised to pay in 60 days?—You. Who didn't pay in six months?—You. Who is a scoundrel, a thief and a liar?—Yours truly, Al. Levinsky."

Run of the Mine

Does Mechanical Loading Increase the Accident Ratio?

MANY and varied opinions have been expressed by safety engineers, mining men, salesmen for loading machines, and statisticians as to the probable effect the expansion of mechanical loaders in coal mines will have on the accident ratio.

The writer is of the definite opinion that we do not as yet know enough about mechanical loading to say that such either adds to or subtracts from the safety of the workmen, although the burden of proof available would indicate that working about coal loading machines represents a safer situation than that experienced by men employed under the older methods.

We believe that any figures that relate to mine safety covering a period of less than five years represents at the best but an uncertain indication of results. However, certain figures recently compiled and made public by the Illinois Coal Operators Labor Association covering 2,496 compensable accidents, and extending over the period January 1 to June 30, inclusive, 1930, and covering a total production of 25,777,899 tons, are sufficiently informative to warrant their reproduction.

The tabulation is the first of its kind ever attempted in Illinois. It segregates top men from underground men, and includes all accidents of whatever character, subject, under the Illinois Compensation Act, to payment for injuries received. It will be understood that injuries so small as to not come under the Compensation Act are not included, the classification provided by the Act however, furnishing a definite point of beginning. The compilation indicates that during the six months' period, hand loaders produced 51 per cent of the underground tonnage, suffering 1,030 or 41.3 per cent of all compensable accidents. During the same period, the men working with or around mechanical loading devices, produced 49 per cent of the underground tonnage, suffering 202 or 8.1 per cent of the compensable accidents.

Treating loading coal, as a whole, that is, coal loaded by hand, by pit car loaders, and mechanical loaders, we find that the men in and about the face suffered 1,232 out of a total of 2,496 accidents, or 49.4 per cent. The remaining accidents were divided 41.1 per cent between the other classes employed

underground, and 9.5 per cent among the employed above ground.

The figures prepared by the Illinois Association when carried on through a period of five years, should prove exceedingly informative.

The American Miner

AFTER a period of suspension, "The American Miner" recently made its reappearance as "The American Miner". The paper now is edited and published by Oscar Ameringer, editorial office at Springfield, Illinois. However, still printed in Oklahoma. We have the most recent issue of this paper. It contains many columns of abuse directed against the officers of the International Union of Mine Workers, Indianapolis, the abusive articles, however, interlarded with numerous appeals to "hustle" five cent subscriptions, etc.

President Lewis can take comfort from the old fable of the old man, his son and the ass. Readers will remember that when the old man was leading the ass, people jeered at them. When the father placed his boy on the ass, the passers-by railed at the boy for riding with his old father walked. When the father got on the ass, he was abused for letting his poor little son go behind. When they both rode, animal lovers jeered them for cruelty to animals. When, to meet public opinion, they strung the ass on a pole and carried it, they were arrested for cruelty to animals. This, of course, was before the day of the injunction or that expedient might have been employed.

In the meantime, substantial progress toward stabilization is taking place within the United Mine Workers. The decision of Judge Hill, who refused to dismiss the Franklin County injunction, granted by Judge Kern sometime ago condemning the activities of the rump organization, representing a substantial victory for the regular organization officers.

More recently, a few of the Colorado labor busters dropped into the Rock Springs field, doubtless inspired by the fact that Preacher Ward of Denver secured a limited audience at South Platte on Labor Day. Among the recent visitors to the southern Wyoming coal field was the famous Jimmy Allander, who made a few social calls

including one on a certain tonsorial artist of Rock Springs, who for reasons best known to himself, is obsessed with Union busting ideas. The overwhelming majority of the Wyoming miners are, as in the past, committed to regularity of organization, The Union Pacific Coal Company occupying the same position.

The notice to employes issued on December 20, 1928, to the effect that the Coal Company is committed to going along with the organization with which it maintains a contract, still holds. Others are not wanted. Neither the law abiding miners nor the other citizens of southern Wyoming, are interested in the visits of dollar-seeking labor agitators who have from the very inception of Unionism, proven themselves the worst enemies of legitimate organized labor.

Reverend R. E. Abraham Resigns

Rev. R. E. Abraham recently tendered his resignation as Pastor of the Holy Communion Episcopal Church, Rock Springs, after many years of arduous labor in this city. He has already assumed the rectorship of St. John's Episcopal Church at Green River, at which point he lived in former years. His many friends regret his departure from this field and truly our loss is Green River's gain. His successor has not yet been named. Rev. Abraham has had charge of the work in this parish for eight years past, and it is to be hoped that his lighter duties in his new pastorate will enable him to regain his wanted health.

Our Shrinking Immigration

DURING the twelve months period ending June 30, 1930, the number of alien immigrants admitted to the United States totaled 241,700, a decrease of 37,978, or 13.6 per cent, from the figures covering the year previous. The annual quota plan in force in 1930 resulted in a reduction of 10,953 from the "national origin plan" previously in force, and more recently the President of the United States ordered additional restrictions placed on job-seeking individuals. These restrictions no doubt will govern until such time as employment conditions improve.

Decreases in arrivals from Germany, Denmark, Sweden, Norway, Canada and Mexico occurred during the year, with substantial increases from Great Britain and Northern Ireland, the Irish Free State and Italy. A record number of aliens were deported last year. The total number sent out of the country was 16,631, an increase of 28 per cent over the high-water mark of 1929, when 12,908

undesirables were deported. The number deported included many who unfortunately could not comply with our Government's requirements, however, 1,712 criminals were sent out, together with 730 insane, or otherwise mental incompetents, plus 251 afflicted with loathsome diseases. A total of 700 classed as immoral were also turned back to their country of origin. The work of the Immigration Department is being improved from year to year, and the law abiding public will further approve its activities when an additional number of our alien law breakers are loaded up for transport out of the United States.

Vacation Article Contest

FOR the past two years, The Union Pacific and Washington Union Coal Companies have engaged in what represents an innovation in coal mining practice, that is, making arrangements whereby every employe is enabled to take ten days vacation from the property (with additions thereto on making application for same) without loss of earnings.

This enterprise, initiated in 1929, was looked upon somewhat as an experiment, but when 1930 came around, a great majority of the employes of the two companies and their families were looking forward to the vacation period.

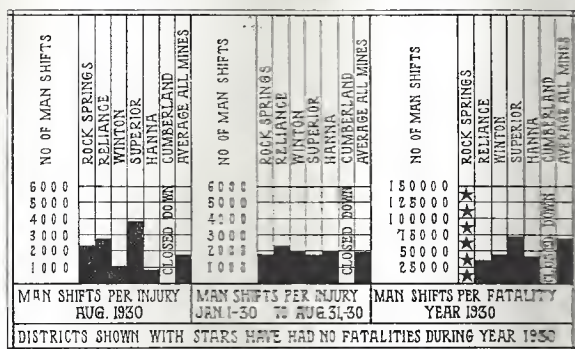
By closing down a certain number of mines and concentrating the tonnage in the remaining mines and by arranging with the O. W. R. R. & N. Company to accumulate ten days' fuel in cars, it has been possible to concentrate lost time in blocks of ten days, during which period the employes and their families were privileged to get into their cars, driving where they wished, going on fishing excursions, sight-seeing, etc., the earnings lost during the vacation period caught up during the period immediately preceeding and following same.

We have a definite feeling that a number of our men enjoyed new and novel experiences during their vacation period. The magazine proposes to pay a cash prize of \$15 to the employe who prepares and submits the best vacation article, using from 800 to 1,200 words, the article to be accompanied by not less than two photographs capable of reproduction. For the second best story received, a cash prize of \$10 will be awarded, the magazine reserving the right to retain and publish as many of the articles submitted as is deemed desirable.

Participants in the vacation article contest should prepare their articles, delivering same to the Editor, The Employes Magazine, Union Pacific Building, Rock Springs, Wyoming, in time to reach Rock Springs before October 15th.

Make It Safe

August Accident Graph



Place	Man-shifts	Injuries	Man-shifts Per Injury
Rock Springs	13.889	6	2.315
Reliance	5.485	2	2.742
Winton	6.442	6	1.073
Superior	11.527	3	3.842
Hanna	6.691	8	836
All Mines	41.034	25	1.761
PERIOD JANUARY 1, 1930 TO AUGUST 31, 1930			
Rock Springs	90.874	51	1.793
Reliance	35.142	15	2.343
Winton	43.889	22	1.995
Superior	72.263	41	1.762
Hanna	43.825	22	1.946
All Mines	285.993	151	1.894

The safety record for the month of August was badly marred by two fatalities that happened on the 6th and 7th at Winton and Superior Districts. With the death of Mr. Segundo Collier, machine-runner helper, at Winton, and Mr. Louis Gorenc, loader, at Superior, the fatalities happening in the mines for the year now number six, four of them being company employees. Any injury is regrettable and fatal injuries are the most regrettable of all, as they are far reaching. It is difficult to say why men with families and loved ones at home will take chances in a mine, that are liable to end in their death and cause so much sorrow to their loved ones and friends. It is reasonable to say the majority of the fatalities that have happened in the mines this year could have been prevented by the use of the simplest of safety measures. Had more precaution been used, at least five of the six men would be alive today.

The number of accidents more than doubled over the previous month's record, there being twenty-three injuries and two fatalities reported for the month. Eleven injuries were reported for July. This

is inexcusably high, and every miner should regard himself as a committee of one to "Make His Place Safe," and not get injured.

In glancing at the Graph and by comparison with the July issue, you will readily see why the August record is poor. The man shifts per injury, all districts, dropped from 3.381 for July to 1.761 for August, and for the period January 1, 1930, to August 31, 1930, to 1.894 man shifts per injury. For the month, Superior leads all districts, reporting 3.842 man shifts per injury, but Reliance leads all districts for the eight month's period, having 2.343 man shifts per injury. All districts reported accidents for the month, but there were two mines that did not have any compensable accidents. They are Rock Springs No. 4 Mine, and Reliance No. 4 Mine. The foremen and miners of these two mines are to be complimented for their record. It is the sincere wish of the Safety Department, that next month will have more mines not reporting any compensable accidents.

The Honor Roll

IT WAS stated in the September issue of the magazine that the U. S. Bureau of Mines Rescue Car No. 2 would be in the southern Wyoming coal field sometime in September, to conduct First Aid training.

The car and crew will arrive at Hanna on September 14, and will conduct classes there for two weeks and from there they will go to Superior. In 1928, the last time that the car was in this field, a large percentage of Union Pacific Coal Company employees took this training and received Government Certificates. We are reprinting below a list of the names of men from Hanna and Superior districts who have received these certificates, and it will be known as an Honor Roll. These men have made it known that they are interested in Safety, by giving a few hours of their time to learn First Aid.

In the next issue of the magazine there will appear the names of all employees from the Rock Springs, Reliance and Winton districts that have certificates.

It is hoped that all of the men from each of the districts who have not had first aid training will come to the classes in order that their names may be added to the Honor Roll.

SUPERIOR

LIST OF EMPLOYEES AT SUPERIOR WHO HAVE FIRST AID CERTIFICATES

Axon, C. A.	Calloni, Robert
Addy, Charles	Dierden, Louis

Acker, John
 Arkle, Matt
 Angeli, Albert
 Angeli, Joe
 Berti, Elmer
 Berti, Gus
 Blacker, George
 Buchanan, Frank
 Bertagnolli, Loui
 Battista, Albert
 Buro, Mike
 Baker, Chris
 Bell, Clarence
 Bierleffi, Louis
 Bergant, Jacob
 Blackwell, T. E.
 Barwick, E.
 Clark, W. B.
 Conzatti, Nick
 Chaussart, Pete
 Cochrone, Claude
 Caroney, John
 Conzatti, Ed
 Conzatti, Felix
 Congleton, Charles
 Clark, Charles
 Caine, Ben
 Zanobran, Pio
 Hansen, M. A.
 Hanking, James
 Hood, Andy
 Hunter, James
 Horbach, Leo
 Hartwig, H. E.
 Johnson, A. M.
 Law, Stewart
 Law, James
 Leslie, Alfred
 Lucia, Della L.
 Lenareich, Jim
 Lenzi, Henry
 Mettam, Joe
 Menghini, Herman
 Mathew, Morrow
 Miller, T. B.
 Moore, Sam
 McLennan, J. M.
 McLean, Hugh
 Martin, Dominick
 Noble, Geo.
 Nichols, Hugh
 Novak, Frank
 Overy, Ed Jr.
 Penman, David
 Petrina, Geo
 Powel, Obie
 Powel, Griff
 Prevedel, Frank
 Prevedel, Angelo
 Robinson, W. J.
 Rock, Lawrence
 Rock, Clyde
 Robinson, Fred
 Rauzi, Joe

Draycott, James
 Dieu, William
 Dolenc, Anton
 Dolenc, Tony
 Dexter, Sam
 Duran, Thomas
 Ellis, Marrie
 Edwards, Thomas
 Evans, V. L.
 Faddis, Harry
 Faddis, D. T.
 Floretta, Adolph
 Faddis, James P.
 Fliau, Louis
 Figielik, John
 Flockhart, Adam
 Fields, George
 Groutage, H. J.
 Gornik, John B.
 Gentilini, Rudolph
 Gaza, Mike
 Gaylord, Albert
 Goddard, Henry
 Galassi, Pete
 Gornik, Joe
 Gantz, Abe B.
 Gillilan, Sam
 Wright, William
 Ritchie, Harry
 Rizzi, Mario
 Ross, J. M.
 Rizzi, Albino
 Robinson, Ernest
 Soltis, John
 Smith, Thomas
 Sanger, Harry
 Smith, Archie
 Sutler, Nick
 Skerbinc, Fred
 Subic, Frank
 Swanson, Erny
 Tremelling, Thomas
 Trager, John
 Uremonich, Steve
 Vesco, Joe
 Williams, Sol
 Wilkes, Wm.
 Williams, Robert
 Ward, Ernest
 West, Wm.
 Walsh, W. H.
 Wiseman, Grover
 Walker, Wright
 Woolrich, Robt.
 Welsh, J. T.
 Whalen, Thomas
 Ward, A. C.
 Yrigoyen, Joe
 Young, Andrew
 Zagar, Philip
 Zuick, Joe
 Zuick, Oresta
 Zuick, Guido
 Zamboni, Joe

Zanobran, Pio

HANNA

NAMES OF PERSONS COMPLETING FIRST AID COURSE
HANNA, WYOMING

Ahola, William
 Aho, Frank V.
 Alto, Evor
 Alto, Fred
 Anderson, Henry
 Attryde, James
 Bain, Emmet
 Bedford, Ernest E.
 Bedford, Roy L.
 Bisignano, Frank
 Boam, Walter
 Boam, Moses
 Boam, Arthur
 Briggs, Joseph
 Briggs, William A.
 Brindley, Hugh
 Buehler, O. C.
 Campbell, John A.
 Christian, William
 Chadwick, Bert
 Choate, Julian
 Clark, John
 Clark, Ira J.
 Clark, Alex T.
 Cook, Ben C.
 Collins, Gus H.
 Cummings, Roy
 Cummings, Robert
 Cundy, William G.
 Crank, George
 Crawford, John H.
 Cruickshank, George
 Cutras, Harno
 Dexter, John
 Dickinson, William
 Dodds, Harry
 Edlund, Emanuel L.
 Ekman, Yngve N.
 Erickson, Carl
 Eskeli, Waino
 Fearn, James
 Fermelia, Rudolph
 Finch, James
 Forakis, Paul
 Freeman, William
 Freeman, William J.
 Gaskell, Albert
 Gillispie, Nathan
 Glad, Jack N.
 Greenwood, Alex
 Hakala, Anselm
 Hapgood, Alfred
 Harrison, James
 Harrison, Samuel T.
 Hathis, Frank
 Hearne, Frank
 Helm, Frank
 Henningsen, Edgar R.
 Higgins, Charles H.
 Hill, William E.
 Kroges, Peter
 Kumpula, Eli
 Kumpula, Evor J.
 Lahti, Mike
 Lappala, August
 Lee, John
 Lee, Richard
 Lee, Joe
 Leese, Ed
 Ledekis, Manual
 Lehti, Uno A.
 Lehti, John
 Leivo, Leander
 Lemoine, Joe H.
 Luoto, Leonard
 Lucas, Joseph
 Lucas, Leonard
 Lyon, Harry A.
 Lynn, Waino
 McArdle, James
 McClelland, James V.
 Maki, Herman W.
 Mann, John R.
 Marinaro, Joe
 Matson, Arvey
 Matson, Evor
 Matson, Ernest
 Meekin, Thomas J.
 Mellor, Charles
 Mellor, Charles A.
 Meredith, Tom
 Milliken, Robert
 Milne, David
 Morgan, Harold S.
 Morgan, Sidney L.
 Nakozona, Harry
 Nelson, William
 Nelson, Alex
 Nordvall, William
 Norris, Robert
 Ojala, George
 Owens, Peter H.
 Pasanen, Andrew
 Penman, George W.
 Penny, William H.
 Penny, John
 Penman, George A.
 Peterson, Henry V.
 Pickup, John J.
 Pollari, Alfred
 Poulos, John D.
 Rae, William B.
 Raite, William A.
 Reese, John
 Rider, Frank Jr.
 Rimmer, Thomas
 Rodda, Samuel I.
 Rokla, Walter
 Russell, Charles T.
 Russell, Clark

Hodgson, Colin	Salmi, Arvid
Hudson, Charles G.	Salo, Oscar
Hudson, John	Saxberg, Jacob
Hudson, William	Scarpelli, Frank
Hudson, Thomas	Sherratt, Isiah
Hughes, John B.	Smith, Norman R.
Huhtala, John A.	Stavarakakis, George
Huhtala, Eli	Taccolone, Mike
Hynen, John	Tanaka, T.
Hyvonen, Andrew	Tavelli, Bert M.
Jackson, Joseph	Taylor, Bert
Johnson, Eli	Trahalis, Pete
Jones, John	Wakabayashi, Z.
Jones, Henry	Wakkuri, Matt
Jones, Evan	Wales, George
Jones, James William	Walsh, Thomas
Jones, Joe	Warburton, George
Kandolin, Oskar	While, Job
Kautto, Albert	While, John Jr.
Kerr, Gaddis	While, Jack
Kivi, John	White, Nestor
Klaseen, John A.	Wilkes, George Arthur
Koivisto, Matt	Williams, Waino
Koski, John E.	Worsley, Frank
Kouris, Marinos A.	Wright, Robert
	Wright, William

COMBINATION MINE RESCUE AND FIRST AID

Attride, Ed.	Lucas, Thomas
Bailey, Arnim W.	Mellor, Charles
Clark, Alex T.	Moffitt, Wilbur H.
Fermelia, John	While, Ed

ADVANCED TRAINING IN MINE RESCUE AND RECOVERY OPERATIONS

Attride, Ed	Lucas, Thomas
Bailey, Arnim W.	Mann, John R.
Cook, Ben C.	(Winton District)
Cummings, James R.	McClelland, James V.
Chadwick, Bert	Whalen, James T.
Hearne, James	(Rock Springs Dist.)

August Injuries

KEEP YOUR NAME OFF THIS LIST

- ALFRED ANDERSON—*Carpenter—Rock Springs.* Fracture of right leg. While standing on the edge of a railroad car and repairing a coal chute at No. 8 Tipple, he slipped and fell into the car, fracturing right leg.
- LEOPOLD KUDAR—*Machine Runner—Rock Springs No. 8 Mine.* Lacerated finger. Was connecting conveyor pans together and caught finger between the pans.
- ANTON KOOZNER—*Miner—Rock Springs No. 8 Mine.* Sprained back. Was lifting a chunk of coal into car and sprained his back.
- WILLIAM PATE—*Conveyor Man—Rock Springs No. 8 Mine.* Injured right eye. While picking coal at the face, a piece of coal struck the right eye.
- JOHN SKRAGNER—*Driller—Rock Springs No. 8 Mine.* Fracture of fourth metatarsal bone, right hand. Was using an electric drill, when

the bit stuck, jerking the machine out of his hands and causing the above injury.

GEORGE SUSICH—*Timberman—Rock Springs No. 8 Mine.* Cut on right knee. Was trimming a cap piece when ax slipped and cut inner side of right knee.

GEORGE BARTSULES—*Loader—Reliance No. 1 Mine.* Injured right eye. Was picking face coal, and a small piece of coal struck him in the right eye.

NORBERT MENCHINI—*Inside Lumper—Reliance No. 1 Mine.* Sprained ankle. Was standing on a parting while an empty trip was being landed. The trip derailed, knocking out a prop which struck his ankle.

CLARENCE ACKERS—*Loader—Union No. 7 Mine.* Laceration of palm and back of right hand. Was dropping a loaded car out of room neck and while blocking the car, the car jumped over the block, injuring his right hand.

SEGUNDO COLLIER—*Machine Runner—Winton No. 1 Mine.* FATAL. Was holding a jack pipe preparatory to repairing the machine, when either the jack pipe slipped or he lost his balance, causing him to fall from the cutter chain. The injuries he received caused his death a few hours later.

OSCAR OJALA—*Laborer—Union No. 1 Tunnel.* Fractured toe left foot. Was loading rock into a car, when a laborer, working on the opposite side of car, threw some rock which rolled off and struck the left foot.

CHARLES TAGNANI—*Farmer—Union No. 3 Mine.* Contusion of right leg and ankle. While working on conveyor, a piece of rail fell, striking him on head and leg.

STEWART TATE—*Loader—Union No. 3 Mine.* Contusion of right leg and ankle. Was dropping some loaded cars from a conveyor loader head and riding between cars. Cars derailed and caused injuries to Tate's leg and ankle.

ALEX C. DAVIDSON—*Conveyor Man—Union No. 3 Mine.* Fracture of nose and skull, laceration of nose and scalp. While standing on a conveyor, a fall of coal struck Davidson and painfully injured him.

JAMES HUNTER—*Farmer—Superior "B" Mine.* Contusion of knee. Was working at the face, when a piece of rock fell from the roof, striking him on the knee.

JOE CRISTONELLI—*Conveyor Man—Superior "C" Mine.* Contusion of stomach and back toes, right foot. While working on a conveyor, a piece of cap rock fell on the right foot.

LOUIS GORENC—*Loader—Superior "E" Mine.* FATAL. Was loading coal into a car at the face of an apparently well braced room. A piece of rock fell from between the timber and face, instantly killing him.

MIKE DAMAS—*Miner—Union No. 2 Mine.* Bruised thigh. Was pulling coal down from top of a

(Please turn to page 475.)

What the Coal Miner Can Do to Prevent Injury From Falls of Roof

The following article prepared by Mr. J. W. Paul, Senior Mining Engineer, U. S. Bureau of Mines, and published as U. S. Bureau of Mines Information Circular 6315, is worthy of a careful reading by every mine employe and official. Mr. Paul is well known to the majority of our employes, and has given several years of study to roof accident problems.

THE COAL miner works mostly by himself or in company with another miner or helper; consequently, he is virtually alone during most of the shift of about 8 hours. Where it is optional whether a miner work alone or with another person, he should always work with another, since the judgment of two is better than one in determining the safety of the roof.

The interruptions to the miner's work are chiefly those which occur when his loaded car is being removed and an empty car placed for his use, and when the section boss, mine foreman, fire boss, or shot firer visits his working place. There are, however, relatively few working places in a mine where the supervisory officials spend over five minutes in an 8-hour shift, on an average.

The miner receives pay for the amount of coal he loads into the mine car, so it is to his interest to load as much as possible with minimum interference from having to perform other prescribed duties which may be included in the rate for loading coal, such as preparing and setting up props, taking down loose or dangerous roof material at or near the face, either loading the roof material into cars or stowing it in his working place, and laying track to keep it close to the coal face. The taking down of loose or broken roof material, the rejection of impurities in the coal, the quantity of roof material such as draw slate that he is required to handle, all take up a part of his time during which he is not loading coal; this labor, unproductive of coal tonnage on his part, is commonly called "dead work." In some mines, as in mechanized mining, where dead work is done by special men employed for the purpose, the miner is paid less for loading the coal than when he also does the dead work, so in either case his earning power is not changed materially. Some coal mines have a system in which the miner becomes merely a loader of coal and other men are employed to do the timbering; particularly is this the practice where loading machines and conveyors are used. The loader, therefore, should follow the suggestions herein made for the miner in so far as they relate to testing the roof and keeping from under loose or dangerous roof.

The laws of most mining states require that the working places of the mines shall be made safe; that no employe shall be required to work in an unsafe place unless it is for the purpose of making the place safe; that when the place can not be made safe, the workman shall be withdrawn

from the place, or the workman shall on his own initiative withdraw from the place.

It may be inferred from the foregoing that the intent of the laws is to protect the miner from injury or death.

Experience in the conduct of underground workings develops the mind of some workman to formulate judgment as to what may constitute certain classes of danger, and it is from this type of employe, logically, that the supervising officials should be selected.

HOW TO DETERMINE THE SAFETY OF A ROOF; RECOMMENDED PRACTICE

The judgment of an official and miner is relied upon to determine whether the roof of a coal mine is safe. Means of testing mine roofs and some of the precautionary measures necessary to insure the safety of working places are as follows:

1. Upon looking at roof material in place, it may be determined if there are cracks, if some part is partly detached from overlying material, or if a broken prop is supporting loose material. Such observations will be apparent even to the inexperienced person as indicating the liability of the material to fall. However, only the most dangerous roof is detected by sight, and usually the danger is so pronounced that only the most venturesome will pass under it; consequently only a minimum get caught under such roof. The everyday roof exposure can not be judged as to its danger by merely looking at it, so other means must be employed.

2. Roof material that has every appearance of being sound and safe may be most dangerous, and this is the class of roof that usually takes the toll of the miners' lives; therefore, it is a part of the duty of the miner to take all precautions to determine the soundness and safety of the roof under which he works.

3. The miner should make a study of the roof material to determine if it has cracks or slip planes in it; he should note the general direction of these and when setting props the cap piece should be placed across the crack or slip plane.

4. The miner should provide himself with an iron bar about 3 feet long and of $\frac{1}{2}$ to $\frac{5}{8}$ inch diameter for use in testing the roof. If the roof is more than 8 feet high, he should have two bars of sufficient length to enable him to reach the roof.

5. Upon arriving at his working place, the miner

should make a test of the roof, and at regular intervals of not over one hour he should make additional tests of the roof, as well as whenever any one visits his working place. The person testing roof material that appears loose or unsound should not stand immediately under it.

6. In making a test of the roof, the miner should use the vibration method, which requires the placing of the bare fingers of one hand against the roof while striking it with the testing bar in the other hand. Where the roof is more than 8 feet high, the second bar should be held against the roof with the bare hand. The vibrations felt in the fingers against the roof or in the hand holding the bar will indicate the relative soundness of the roof if the piece is thin or relatively small. Large pieces of loose roof often do not give vibrations when struck, and this causes the miner to assume that the roof is safe. If he risks working under it, safety props should be used as a temporary support for his protection.

7. The miner should be on the lookout for any chalk marks, such as a cross or circle, on the roof, since the fire boss, foreman, or section boss often thus indicate loose or dangerous roof which should be taken down, or a place where a prop should be placed; where a chalk mark is observed the miner should take prompt action either to remove the material or securely timber it.

8. The miner should discuss with his section boss or foreman all roof problems and get advice on how to detect unsound or unsafe roof.

9. The miner should comply with the systematic method of timbering where such a system has been adopted, and exercise his judgment in placing additional posts or timbers for his own protection.

10. Where there has been no system of timbering adopted by the operator, the miner is placed at a disadvantage; in this case he should ask the mine foreman for instructions as to the best method of timbering to cope with the nature of the roof. At many mines there are no printed rules or diagrams posted as guides for timbering, although the operator has a system which is explained to the miner by the foreman or his assistant and the miner is presumed to follow such verbal instructions.

11. The miner should notify the foreman in advance of his need of props, caps, and wedges to insure always having at hand all necessary timber.

12. The miner should provide himself with a slate bar, an ax, saw, adjustable post measuring-stick, and sledge as essentials in taking care of his roof. All of these tools should be kept in safe workable condition and stored in a safe place.

13. In setting props a cap piece should always be used, placed between the roof and the prop. The size of the cap piece is of much importance and should never be less than 3 to 4 inches thick, as wide as the top of the post, and at least 13

inches long. Where longer caps are used, their thickness should be at least the diameter of the top of the post.

14. A wedge used to tighten a post should be driven between the post and the cap piece, and the wedge or wedges should be as wide as the top of the post. Where coal is liable to fall off the face or rib and roll against the post, it is an advantage to place the wedge with its smaller end pointing toward the coal face or rib. In very high coal (over 20 feet) it is considered good practice to drive the wedge under the foot of the post, in which event the cap piece should be securely nailed to the top of the prop before it is erected.

15. In pillar work where the roof is beginning to sink, the weight will bend and break props, especially those that do not have good cap pieces. Such props should not be used again except for other purposes, as for lagging or cap pieces.

16. When props are to be withdrawn for the purpose of bringing about a fall along the pillar or break line, the use of substantial cap pieces on the props when first erected will render them much easier to withdraw. In most cases the props may be used again for roof support.

17. In taking out props to cause a fall of the roof, a mechanical post-puller should always be used. Knocking out the props with an ax or sledge is dangerous and has resulted in the death of many experienced miners and face bosses.

18. Where the coal is weak at the face or has irregular or pronounced slip planes, sprags or leaners should always be used to prevent the coal from falling away and rolling onto the miner.

19. Safety posts with wedges should be used in most mines while the miner is loading coal. The post should be set to give the miner protection and not add to his danger.

20. When working under draw slate, the miner should always set enough props to hold the roof secure; he should not work under unsupported draw slate.

21. An endeavor should be made to keep the entry or room to the width prescribed to conform to a systematic method of timbering.

22. The miner should take pride in placing timber correctly, for some day it is probable, when there is a real campaign to prevent accidents from falls of roof, that the officials may offer prizes for the better-timbered places.

23. The greatest danger to the miner is from falls of the roof; for this reason he should keep his mind on the roof and not neglect the timbering. During 1929, 1,178 persons were killed by falls of roof in coal mines in the United States about 53 per cent of all fatal accidents; 74 per cent of these fatalities resulted from falls at the face.

24. The miner should cease work and leave the place when the roof becomes so dangerous that his method of timbering does not make the roof safe.

Engineering Department

Black Diamonds Used In Diamond Drilling For Proving Up Coal Seams^(x)

By C. E. SWANN
In Two Parts—Part I.

WITH the initial cost of opening up a modern coal mine continuously increasing, it is becoming more important, as time passes, that all information possible relative to the block of coal proposed to be worked from the new opening be obtained in advance of the expenditure of the money necessary to develop and equip the enterprise and insure its successful operation.

The above statement implies that outcrops of coal seams, if any, be thoroughly prospected and that as many diamond drill holes be drilled to the coal seams as will reasonably prove up the territory to be worked from the proposed new opening.

Diamond Drill Holes are also necessary under present mining conditions to prove up territory tributary to old mine workings to determine the most practical method of developing these reserves.

From the preceding paragraphs, it will be seen how important the Black Diamond is to the coal industry and a few facts relative to the occurrence and character of this gem may prove interesting.

HISTORY

Practically the entire world's supply of Black Diamonds comes from one small district in Brazil which is located about three hundred miles west of the port of Bahia. This district is generally referred to as "Lavras" although sometimes called "Chapada Diamantina", and is approximately one hundred and seventy miles long, and from four to sixteen miles in width, with Lencoes the administrative center. Until the development of the South African diamond mines, this territory was an important source of jewel diamonds, but today mining is conducted with carbon as its main objective.

A "mother lode" which has been sought for many years may exist in the comparatively unknown land west of present operations, but, so far, no important discoveries have been made, although extensive prospecting has been done.

Mining is conducted by the most primitive placer methods, although numerous unsuccessful efforts have been made from time to time to introduce modern mining methods to supplant this slow and laborious process. It is very difficult to transport heavy machinery over the rough trails, and native labor is very cheap. Numerous modern

mining projects have been abandoned because the deposits of carbon are small and scattered.

Carbons are generally found in gravel deposits, and the separation of the carbon is accomplished by washing the diamond-bearing gravel in large basins or by deflecting streams through large area ditches to facilitate the recovery and washing of diamond-bearing gravel. During the dry season, mining is seriously handicapped, as, in many places, the diamond-bearing gravel must be held until the rainy season for washing.

Diamond buyers travel continuously through the carbon-producing districts, maintaining close contact with operators and miners. The purchasing of natural stones requires keen judgment as there are no standards for judging carbon other than extensive experience with it. It requires long and practical experience with carbon, and intimate knowledge of the requirements of drillers.

A large percentage of the mine output is refused by the buyers as not being suitable for diamond drilling, because of its poor quality.

Regular shipments are made from Bahia to laboratories located in the United States where the natural stones are broken, graded and distributed for drill use. This work is most important, requiring great experience and skill.

Carbon from its purchase at the mines to its final delivery to the drill operator must be handled entirely by men experienced in its use. This is essential to economy and greatest efficiency in their distribution to the drilling fraternity.

THE PHYSICAL CHARACTER OF BLACK DIAMONDS

The word "Diamonds" has a fascination for all, and, to the majority, it is synonymous with the white variety or jewel, for it is the jewel stone that has been featured so much in history and is held to be of such great value. As a matter of fact, this is but one variety of Diamond, and, from a standpoint of utilitarian value, the least important.

Diamonds may be broadly divided into three classes:

1. The white or slightly tinted crystalline brilliant or jewel.
2. A less pure, crystalline form, known in trade as "Bortz".
3. The opaque, minutely crystalline, somewhat porous carbonado or Black Diamond, known to the trade as "Carbon".

In structure, White Diamonds and Bortz are practically identical, the difference being largely a matter of color and attractiveness of appearance. The Black Diamond, while in some ways similar

to the white, has very different properties, and is of different construction. Both are of approximately equal hardness, and, in so far as it has been possible to determine, of the same chemical composition.

Like the jewel Diamond, Black Diamonds occur in comparatively small individual stones, the weight of which is measured in karats. This unit of weight, known as the "metric karat", was adopted in 1913 by practically all important countries. One karat equals two hundred milligrams, or one pound avoirdupois equals 2268 metric karats.

White and Black Diamonds represent the hardest of known substances. Both are almost pure carbon, although differing radically in form. No other natural substance and no alloy yet prepared even approaches the white or Black Diamond in hardness. On various scales, the hardness of the Black Diamond has been fixed as 10, and some alloy materials assigned a hardness of 9.5. This would lead the average person to believe the latter almost equalled the Diamond in hardness, although the difference is in reality tremendous. Some conception of this difference may be gathered by a comparison of the two materials in drilling the same identical formation. In one instance, forty-four bits set with one of the hardest and best known alloys were used in core drilling less than one foot. Eight blunt edge carbons drilled three hundred and ninety-four feet of this same formation without the necessity of resetting the stones, and the diamond loss was but a fraction of one cent per foot. In other words, diamonds easily core-drilled a formation sufficiently hard to be impenetrable by the other material.

The white diamond and the similar, but imperfect, Bortz, when cut and polished, refract and reflect light brilliantly. The Black Diamond, however, is somewhat porous in texture, and is composed of many minute crystals. White diamonds and Bortz possess, in addition, certain structural planes along which they can be split, while the Black Diamond has no cleavage planes, and is therefore, without tendency to fracture or split, but slowly wears away in use. It is this structural distinction that is the basis of the important and economic difference between the white and black diamonds. It is this characteristic of toughness and homogeneity, combined with extreme hardness, that makes the Black Diamonds so perfectly adapted to the requirements of the diamond core drill.

One of the most remarkable and interesting characteristics of Carbon is its individuality, for no two stones are exactly alike. For this reason it cannot be definitely divided into distinct classes. Variations in color and general appearance are tremendous and have no bearing upon quality. Therefore, there are no set standards by which the drilling value of either a natural or broken stone may be accurately estimated prior to use. Experience derived from handling and breaking a tremendous amount, combined with an intimate knowledge of the stones that have produced the most

satisfactory results in drilling, are the only dependable guides. Such experience is obtained by very few men.

Because no two Carbons are exactly alike, selection is a very difficult task: the selection in favor of stones of certain general appearance is detrimental in that there is no assurance of a similarity in drilling quality. A considerable portion of the mine output of fine carbon, while differing greatly in appearance, is rejected for actual drill use.

Men of equal experience will differ widely in their preferences, without there being any essential difference in the quality of the stones selected. The greater the experience of the selector, the more rapid will be his selection from the lot of fine Carbon, and his selection will be more uniform, differing radically from one another in general appearance and type. Frequently, stones of limited experience reject stones regularly as good or better than those chosen.

PREPARING CARBON FOR DRILL USE

The majority of Black Diamonds are unsuited for drill use in their natural form because of irregular shapes and varying sizes. The Black Diamond possesses no planes of cleavage as does its sister stone, the white diamond. It cannot, therefore, be prepared by the same methods. Being a homogeneous mass of tangled minute crystals, it must be broken into desirable shapes in special machines designed for this purpose.

Breaking is difficult work, and must be carefully executed in order to avoid unnecessary financial loss. Experience is the only teacher in this work, and it is one of the most difficult phases of the Carbon industry. The teacher must be able to determine approximately the spot where a stone can be broken, but where it should be broken to greatest advantage. He must also be able to estimate how the most desirable shapes can be obtained with a minimum of damage. The natural carbon is so irregular in shape that each stone presents a new problem, and experience is the only teacher and guide.

In modern breaking laboratories, loss is reduced to a minimum in connection with obtaining desirable drilling shapes. Many years experience in this work has brought out the need for the many special machines which have been designed and perfected, and to so far as is physically possible, the work has been reduced to a science. The many savings and economies which research and modern machinery have been able to develop are important factors both in the desirability and quality of Carbon. Many savings thus effected have been passed on to the user in the form of price savings to the user, and, as a consequence, high grade carbon is sold today at a lower price in proportion to the cost of the raw material than at any previous time in the history of the industry.

(1) In compiling this article liberal use has been made of data contained in the R. S. Patrick Company publications.

Early Contributors to Electrical Science

By D. C. MCKEEHAN

PART 4.

JOSEPH HENRY, an American physicist, born at Albany, New York, in 1799, died 1878, did more toward the development of the science of electricity than any other American.

He attended a county school until the age of 13; showing little interest in study and later was apprenticed to a watchmaker. In his 16th year, he picked up a popular book on natural history, which awoke his ambition so that he resumed his education. He was educated at the Albany Academy, where in 1826 he became professor of mathematics and natural philosophy. Intending to study medicine, he specialized in chemistry, anatomy and physiology, when an unexpected appointment to survey a route for a State road changed his goal to engineering. While at the Albany Academy he developed the electromagnet, which had been invented a few years previously by Sturgeon of England.

By insulating the wire with silk and constructing the apparatus according to certain original ideas he obtained electromagnets of far greater power and efficiency than those of other experimenters. One of his electromagnets was capable of lifting 3,500 pounds.

Essentially his electromagnet consisted of wire wound on a spool similar to a spool of thread. He wound several coils with separate terminals on the same spool. By connecting these coils in parallel he obtained a "quantity magnet" with great lifting power; if they were joined in series, he had an "intensity magnet" which could be used to perform work at a great distance from the exciting battery, provided the battery were sufficiently strong. This discovery of Henry's marked an epoch in electricity.

In 1831, Henry sent a current through a mile of fine copper wire and caused the armature of an electromagnet to be attracted and strike a bell, thus producing an audible sound. This was the first electromagnetic telegraph, and Henry is regarded as the inventor of the principle now applied to modern telegraphy. He became involved in a controversy with S. F. B. Morse regarding the invention of the telegraph; however, it is safe to state that Henry originated the principle, while Morse perfected the method for using the electromagnet for commercial purposes, and also gave us the Morse code. At one time, Morse could not overcome certain difficulties until advised of Henry's inventions, which he utilized.

In the year 1832, Henry became Professor of Natural Philosophy at Princeton University. There he arranged batteries and electromagnets at remote points which involved transmitting the electric current considerable distance. In one instance the movement of an electromagnet's armature was used to open a "local" circuit which caused a weight to

fall. This experiment contained the essentials of the telegraph relay and made telegraphy possible at great distances. The apparatus was set up between Henry's residence and the Princeton laboratory, and the earth was used as a return conductor for the first time.

He also constructed a simple magnetic engine which utilized an automatic pole changer or commutator.

His greatest discoveries were related to induced currents and the methods of producing them which is the underlying principle of dynamo and transformer design. The fact that an oscillating spark-gap discharge would induce a current in another circuit at considerable distance, which is the essential phenomena of wireless telegraphy and modern radio, was due to his observations and effort.

Faraday and Henry were contemporaneous in observing that whenever the number of magnetic lines of induction which thread through a circuit are varied, an electromotive force is generated in the circuit during the time the magnetic lines are changing in strength.

This phenomena in a circuit is called inductance, and the unit of inductance is called the Henry.

Inductance may be defined as that magnetic property of a circuit which causes it to oppose any change in the current flowing, that is, it is that property that opposes the starting of a current to flow and if flowing tends to prevent it from stopping.

When in a coil of wire there is a change in the amount of current flowing, the magnetic field surrounding the wire also changes, and in doing so cuts across the wires composing the circuit. This action sets up or induces a voltage in the coil which always opposes any change of current.

Electrical inductance is very like mechanical inertia which opposes any change in the speed of a body. Thus when we are standing in a rapidly moving car as the brakes are applied, we feel a strong tendency to go forward, though our feet are being retarded by the car. The inertia of our bodies opposes the change of speed at which they are moving, just as inductance of the electrical circuit opposes any change of current flowing.

When a circuit has enough of this inductance to set up or induce a counter pressure of one volt as the current is charged at the rate of one ampere per second, the circuit is said to have 1 Henry of inductance.

HALF-PRICE

Telephone Operator: "It costs 75 cents to talk to Flushing."

Salesman: "Can't you make a special rate for just listening? I want to call my wife."

A fat man has one advantage over his thin brethren. He knows exactly where his cigar ashes are going to fall.

Labor's Big Day

WHAT, undoubtedly, was the greatest Labor Day celebration in the history of Wyoming was that of August 31st and September 1st in the various mining districts in Rock Springs territory. The weather man favored with his best product, the huge crowds were in a happy mood, no serious accidents marred the occasion, the free picture shows were liberally patronized, the dance floors filled to capacity with devotees of the terpsichorean art; in fact, "a good time was had by all."

Below are short reports describing more minutely the details in each place.

Rock Springs

Labor Day was appropriately and fittingly observed in Rock Springs by a celebration held at First Aid Park Sunday, August 31st, and Monday, September 1st, in which all organized crafts took part.

The committee of arrangements worked hard and faithfully to make the celebration of 1930 the best ever held in this district, and were amply repaid for their labor by the interest manifested by the large number of spectators present both days. On Sunday, at 1:00 p. m. the program commenced, the grand stands filled to capacity with a happy throng of men, women and children, who laid aside business and cares to do honor to the occasion which is held each year in appreciation of the progress and achievement resulting from harmonious, organized effort. The events for the afternoon consisted of trick riding, trick roping, riding bareback and with saddle the wild and unmanageable broncho. Music for the occasion was furnished by the Rock Springs Trade Unions Band. His Excellency, the Honorable Frank C. Emerson, Governor of the

State, lent color to the occasion by his presence in appropriate western dress, and demonstrated his fun loving and genial nature by riding a trick mule around the arena.

Monday, Labor Day proper, dawned bright and clear and the people, eager for the thrills awaiting them, were astir early, and congregated on North Front Street at the Labor Temple, from which point the grand parade started at about 9:30 a. m. Led by the Band, the procession composed of beautifully decorated floates, members of the numerous local of trade crafts, "Amos and Andy" delivering their "fresh air taxi," Bonnie Gray, and His Excellency, Governor Frank C. Emerson, mounted on two beautiful Palamino bred horses, boys appropriately dressed representing the different crafts and citizens riding in automobiles, wended its way along the principal streets of the city, eliciting much applause from the throng congregated. Immediately following the parade, appropriate addresses were made to a goodly sized audience in the Grand Theatre, by Mr. Thomas P. Fahey, of Cheyenne, who was a prominent figure in the early labor movement and one of the principal organizers of the United Mine Workers of America in the State of Wyoming. The Hon. Frank C. Emerson, Governor, and Harry Hoffman, of Cheyenne, State Labor Commissioner. At 1:00 p. m. the program was resumed at First Aid Park consisting of trick riding, trick roping, and riding bareback and with saddle the unconquerable broncho of the plains. First prize for best float in the parade was awarded to the Women's Benefit Association of the Maccabees Order, second prize to the Local Union of Plasterers. During the rendition of the program, those fortunate enough to have secured seats in the grand stands, were entertained by witty remarks and antics of a clown and his trick mule.

The outstanding features of the program were the parade, trick riding and roping, and the perfectly trained and beautiful horses exhibited by Bonnie Gray and party. The committees in charge, and all who took part in the program, are to be highly commended for the orderly and high class entertainment provided for the public on this occasion.

Hanna

Labor Day was celebrated at Hanna in the usual manner under the auspices of the U. M. W. of A.

Sunday, August 31st, began the program with a trap shoot and boys' and girls' First Aid contests.

On Monday the day's events began with a parade of school children which was formed at the Fire Hall and led by the Colors and the Hanna band wound up at the ball grounds where all children were presented with candy, oranges and ice cream. Sporting events were conducted in an unusually efficient manner and consisted of foot race, pole vault, shot put, handmen's race, novelty race, bicycle races, old men's race, and horse racing.



Governor Frank C. Emerson on Ed Wright's trick mule.

contest for women. The committees in charge were: Starters for all races, Ben Cook, Robert Norris and William Wright; Judges, J. Lehti, P. Forakis and Joe Lucas; Announcers, Alfred Hapgood and John Boam; Secretary, James Harrison, and, Treasurer, Thomas Mellor. The events were such that could be enjoyed by all, both old and young, and the day being a very nice one the crowd stayed till the very last, leaving for their respective homes at 5 o'clock, voting the day a very successful one.

Winton

Winton and Dines joined forces in the two days celebration on August 31st and September 1st, the various activities being carried on at the first named place. Following are the committees in charge of events:

Sports Committee: Thomas Thomas, Mike Pecolar, Harry Warinner, Thomas Hughes, Joseph Lynch, Charles Boyle.

Refreshments: Abe Benson, Chris Kunchoff, Michael Finnan, Mike Pecolar, Ray Davis.

Dancing: C. S. Smith, Fred Clark, Walter Goddard, Angelo Poyer.

Judges: Dr. K. Krueger, James Henderson, A.

E. Hornsby, J. L. Jenkins, Hans Madsen, James Vickroy, Earl Welch, Adam Bugay.

On account of the grounds being flooded by water a few days previous to the celebration the baseball game was cancelled.

The picture show and boxing tournament were popular attractions and were well attended, there being sufficient fistiana to suit the most fastidious—fourteen three-round and four-round bouts and the "battle royal" for a wind-up. Below are the names of the contenders:

Bert Tate vs Russ Slaughter

Tommy Kragovich vs Les Gregory

M. Tassart vs M. Rudelich

(All 3 round

B. Mahoney vs V. Dona

bouts result-

P. Mangelos vs R. Wallen

ing in draw

James Benson vs Gilmer Dupont

in each case)

J. Jelaco vs J. Tardoni

J. Aguilar vs Bill Tate

Mike Jelaco vs Joe Rudelich

Luke Foster vs Joe Jenkins (3 rounds—Jenkins got decision)

Hugh Gregory vs R. Cuthbertson (3 rounds—Gregory got decision)



1. Cowboy band of Rock Springs. "Slim" Carlson, Drum Major.
2. Ed Wright (Glendale, Calif.) and his trick mule.
3. Amos and Andy, and Madam Queen.
4. King Tut. Educated horse ridden by Bonnie Gray.



1930 Labor Day Reliance. Parade at east end of Middle Camp.

Thos. Clark vs Earl Groutage (3 rounds—Clark got decision)

Clyde Daniels vs Bill Thomas (3 rounds—Daniels got decision)

There were five contestants in the "battle royal." Mahoney and Dona remained in the ring after the others were disposed of and were awarded "the grapes."

Each child was given candy and ice cream and during the afternoon a program of varied sports was carried out, the tug-of-war eliciting the most interest, there being four teams, the bunch from Mine 3, Winton, winning.



Children following clown in the Reliance Labor Day Parade.

A free dance was held in the evening with a large attendance and good music furnished by the Winton orchestra.

Reliance

The Labor Day celebration this year could not be excelled anywhere. The weather conditions were all that could be wished for and contributed largely toward making the two days, (Sunday and Monday) set aside for the celebration, a complete success.

Sunday, baseball games. First Aid contests for men and also Boy and Girl Scouts, and a tug of war were participated in, each winning team receiving a substantial money prize.

At 8 a. m. Monday, a delivery of candy was made, every child in the entire community receiving an attractive box of sweets, after which came the parade featuring decorated cars, etc. A money prize was awarded for the first and second best decorated cars, also for the best clown. The parade was led by James Sartoris' Community Band, composed of the young men of Reliance, who under the leadership of Mr. Sartoris have become an outstanding unit.



1930 Labor Day Reliance. First winning clown, William Sisk.

and never more so than on the Labor Day when they gave their response "The Parade".

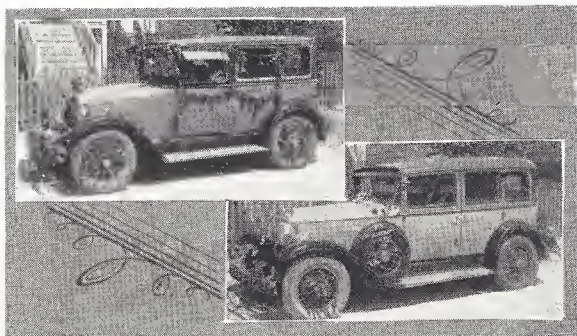
At the conclusion of the day all sorts of sports were indulged in by the young men and children, such as nail driving, wrestling, and fights, yard dashes, etc. Fat men and the women had their inning at racing, children engaged in a three-legged race, and each sport brought to the winners a prize.

And the last feature of the whole day (ask the children) was the time when ice cream and lemonade were distributed gratis to one and all in unlimited quantities for the two days.

Never has Reliance had a more successful get-together and one where all went to their respective



1930 Labor Day Reliance. First prize for decorated car in parade. Mrs. H. G. Thomas.



Upper—Decorated car of William Stark.

Lower—Decorated car of John Krppon.

Second prize was split between John Krppon and William Stark.

homes grateful to Local 905 of the U. M. W. of A., which made the Labor Day celebration possible.

Superior

Labor Day was appropriately observed here by a two days celebration on August 31st and September 1st, the three Local Unions prepared and put on the program which was well carried out.

On August 31st, at 9:00 A. M., the rodeo events were put on. At 2:30 P. M. a free show was given at the "Crystal". No need to say that the theatre was crowded. At 3:00 P. M. a baseball game be-



Troop No. 2, Junior Girl Scouts of Superior which won first prize in Labor Day parade.

tween Green River and Superior, the home town carrying the long end of the score at the finish.

On September 1st, the day opened fine and clear, unlike last year when the paraders marched in mud. The parade started promptly at 9:00 A. M., led by U. McElfish, followed in turn by the Superior Band, members of Local Unions, Boy Scouts, Girl Scouts, children, and cars containing miners and their families. The first prize for the best decorated car in the parade went to the Girl Scouts. Following the parade, all children assembled at the Union Hall to receive their candy, and Oh! how they flocked in. Immediately following, various athletic events were

held at the ball diamond. The speaking of the day took place at 3:00 P. M. at the Union Hall. An unusual feature were speeches by two Girl and two Boy Scouts, Mary Zullo and Gordon Furness being adjudged the winners. Governor Emerson spoke appropriately and was followed on the program by A. A. Heist of Denver. A ball game between Green River and Superior was won by Green River. The day was brought to a close with a big dance at the Union Hall.

August Injuries

(Continued from page 406.)

- pile, when a chunk rolled down and bruised his thigh.
- S. SANO—Miner—Hanna No. 2 Mine. Lacerated toe, right foot. A piece of rock fell and injured the great toe.
- TOM WALCH—Miner—Hanna No. 2 Mine. Lacerated finger, right hand. Was chunking car and caught finger between two chunks of coal.
- JAMES W. CASE—Driver—Hanna No. 4 Mine. Contusion of back. Was coming from the room with two loaded cars and in passing another driver returning to the face with empty cars, his horse became frightened, swung around and caught the driver between car and tail chain.
- JOHN MATSON—Tracklayer—Hanna No. 4 Mine. Sprained back. Injured claims to have been carrying track frog and sprained his back.
- JOHN SHERMAN—Driller—Hanna No. 4 Mine. Fractured rib, right side. While drilling with a power drill, the bit struck a crevice in the coal, causing the machine to swing and strike the injured one in the ribs.
- TONY VARVANDAKIS—Nipper—Hanna No. 4 Mine. Severe lacerations of three fingers, left hand, causing amputation of two fingers. Injured claims to have been spragging a loaded trip and caught hand in wheel of car.
- J. M. HUNT—Outside Laborer—Hanna. Sprained wrist and ankle. In attempting to take man-head out of boiler, he slipped and fell from top of boiler breeching to floor.

MIRACLES EXPLAINED

A clergyman who was called out late one night to a sick-bed was walking along the road when he met an old woman who asked him if he could spare a copper. He replied he had none.

"Och, now father," she said, "if you look in your pocket you might find one.

To convince her he put his hand in his pocket, and was surprised to find half-a-crown in it, which he gave to the woman and went on his way.

When he came home again he told the other curate about his finding the half-crown, remarking that it was a miracle, because he was sure he had had none.

"Sure now," the other curate said, "if everyone would put on their own trousers there would be fewer miracles."

— Of Interest To Women —

The Care of Furniture

Different kinds of woods require varied treatment, but all furniture should be washed as often as needed, as the polish (especially wax polish) is apt to clog and become dirty. Too much wax polish also hides the grain of the wood, so should be removed from time to time.

How to wash furniture—Use a soft flannel or sponge for plain portions and a soft brush for carved, ornamental pieces of furniture. Dry with another soft cloth, then repolish.

Oak furniture—Wash with warm beer. This improves the color.

Walnut—Clean with a piece of flannel dipped in paraffin.

Mahogany—Wash with vinegar and water or cold tea.

French polished furniture—Wash with methylated spirits and water in the proportions of 2 table-spoons of the spirits to 1½ pints of water.

Pitch pine—Use warm, soapy water. Do not make the wood too wet.

Bamboo—Clean with warm soapy water, and when dry give a coat of clear varnish if necessary.

Painted or varnished furniture—Wash with warm soapy water.

To remove stains—White stains caused by hot dishes having been placed on the wood may be removed with spirits of camphor rubbed in with a soft rag. Polish afterward in the usual way.

Ink stains—Touch them with a feather or cork dipped in oxalic acid. Wash off the acid at once with warm water and polish.

Ink stains on deal tables can be removed by rubbing with a cut lemon dipped in salt.

To remove bruises—Wet the bruise with warm water and cover it with wet brown paper folded five or six times. Place a hot iron on the paper until the moisture evaporates. Should the bruise still remain, repeat the treatment. The paper must, however, be kept wet.

Parisians Would Demand That Men Be Able to Protect Wives

Every prospective groom in France would have to face the mayor with both a marriage license and a prenuptial certificate of physical fitness before he could hope to be married if a group of prominent Paris physicians, led by Dr. C. C. Pages, has its way.

The certificate is not of a medical character, but purely a proof of physical qualities. It would be accepted as evidence that the husband-to-be could protect his wife and children in case of attack by a thug, in case of drowning or an accident while climbing a mountain peak during vacation.

Dr. Pages has drafted a sort of examination for intending husbands, with the following tests:

1.—In case your wife was insulted or menaced by an individual who turned and ran you should be able to overhaul him. Test: Do 400 meters in one minute.

2.—If in chasing the man a ditch appears in your path you should be able to take it on the run. Test: Do a running broad jump of three yards, and for good measure do a standing jump as high as your hips and a running high jump as high as your shoulders.

3.—If during the chase a high wall barred your path you would have to get over it. Test: Climb a palisade seven feet high.

4.—If during a mountain excursion your wife turned an ankle you should be able to carry her to the nearest chalet. Test: Carry a sack of wheat (140 pounds) for 300 meters.

5.—If your wife was faced with drowning, because of cramps or an overturned boat you should be able to save her. Test: Swim 200 yards, any stroke; bring up a 140-pound mannikin from a depth of two yards.

Recipes

DUTCH APPLE CAKE

(Serve hot or cold)

Two cups flour, 3 teaspoons baking powder, 1 tablespoon sugar, ¼ teaspoon salt, 4 tablespoons fat, 1 egg, 1 cup milk.

Mix flour, baking powder, sugar and salt. Cut in fat with knife and add egg and milk. Mix just enough to hold ingredients together. Bake in a greased, shallow pan. Add the topping.

APPLE TOPPING

One and one-half cups sliced apples, ½ cup water, ½ cup sugar, 1 teaspoon cinnamon, 2 tablespoons butter.

Mix apples and water. Cover and cook slowly five minutes. Add rest of ingredients and cook ten minutes, stirring constantly. Cool. Spread on cake dough and bake twenty minutes.

Suggestions

Chill melons thoroughly and cut just before serving. Do not put ice on them or the flavor will be impaired.

Always pick berries over as soon as they come from the market. Keep in refrigerator in a shallow container. When ready to use, put in colander, wash and remove hulls.

Keep bananas at a medium temperature. Put in refrigerator only long enough to chill them thoroughly.

Orange juice should be freshly squeezed. Serve very cold. Surround glass with ice, if desired, but never put ice into the juice itself.

Toast must be hot and crisp. Do not pile up and let stand as that will make it soggy.

Serve coffee freshly made and piping hot.

A leftover hambone is a decided addition to pea and bean soups, even if they are made originally from a beef stock.

If you prefer the hot English mustard mixed by yourself at home, try mixing it with vinegar instead of water and adding a pinch each of sugar and salt.

There is just as much food value in cheaper cuts of meat as in the expensive ones, but they must be cooked longer, more slowly and judgment used, if a savory dish is to be the result.

Gleanings

Pork requires more cooking than any other meat.

Frequently the best cooks are the worst measurers.

The real English pot pie is not good without a little sage.

Chopped green peppers are an addition to the fish croquettes.

The best quality milk can be made unwholesome by careless handling in the house.

Place an Irish potato inside the wild duck when it is put in to roast and it will take away that fishy odor.

Portable apparatus has been invented to remove wallpaper with steam fed thru a hose to a perforated plate moved over it.

Tests at the Florida experiment station have shown that grape fruit peelings contain chemicals that make good fertilizers.

Miss Marion McClench, president of the Feder-

ation of Business and Professional Women's clubs, traveled 32,000 miles in her first year of office.

People who are used to fresh air do not seem to have colds as often as people who are afraid of fresh air.

Try to keep the air in your house as pure as the air outdoors. Do not let dust and smoke stay in the house.

Let in all the sunshine you can. Sunshine and fresh air kill germs and thereby help to keep out sickness.

Fresh air in schoolroom or office helps to clear your brain so you can think better.

To skin tomatoes without scalding, draw blade of paring knife firmly from top to bottom all around, then peel.

Wrap onions and cabbage in wax paper and there will be no odor to spoil other food in your refrigerator.

Shaving cream which has become hardened in warm weather may be softened by putting tube in refrigerator.

And this is the time, while the sun is still hot in the middle of the day, to take out of the closets all the fall and winter clothing, blankets and quilts. A thorough brushing and sunning insures against moths. In washing cottons for putting away, leave out starch.

A nice way to care for shoes, is to rub over with vaseline, this keeps the leather soft and prevents cracking.

Stoves and chimneys should be cleaned to insure against house burning.

Drain pipes cleaned with a goodly supply of lye keeps down disease and prevents clogging and overflow.

To secure the best results for making sandwiches use bread that is of fine texture and moist. The day before, or several hours, before bread is to be used, cut off entire crust before slicing, wrap in damp cloth and keep in ice box until ready to use. You will find this much easier to slice. Dry the crust in oven for crumbs for cooking.

Try this for a sandwich filling. Chopped cucumbers, add little chopped onion, parsley, mayonnaise to hold mixture together.

When making your jams, jellies, or preserves, set aside one or two extra glasses for the hospital or some shut in.

—≡≡≡ Our Young Women ≡≡≡—

Brenda Putnam—Sculptor

An interview with a girl who became a famous sculptor.

From the book "Girls Who Did."

By HELEN FERRIS AND VIRGINIA MOORE.

A HUNK of clay.
A mysterious "shape."

A rabbit.

"When I grow up," said twelve-year-old Brenda Putnam, "I shall be a sculptor."

No one laughed. No one said, "Brenda! How very ridiculous!" Her mother examined the little clay rabbit which Brenda had modelled that day in school, and complimented the absurd tail. Her father showed his pleasure in a more concrete way: he bought clay and tools for his ambitious daughter and he gave her as a workshop his own very private den. A wise father . . . Incidentally, he was Herbert Putnam, who was then, and is now, librarian of Congress in Washington.

For the rabbit was, beyond a doubt, alive. Holding it high before the modelling class, Brenda's teacher had said so. Revolving it in his fingers, Mr. Putnam said so. Brenda suspected it. Maybe, in a moment or two, it would leap, a brown-white blur, into the greenery, find another jack-rabbit with the same pointed ears, the same stubby tail, the same deep fur, and come back—never.

The rabbit was only a start. He was followed, in clay, by a menagerie—alley-cats, pigs, a pet dog, and a golliwog. Every little figure meant more clay "pinchings" on the floor of Brenda's "studio," more co-operation from Mr. and Mrs. Putnam, and more determination on Brenda's part to be a sculptor.

Today her models are many. Her large, sky-lit studio is in New York City. Her determination, rewarded by prize after prize, honor after honor, is still that hard bright thing which started her on her career. Her *Sundial Figure* won the Barnett Prize at the National Academy of Design and the Widener Gold Medal at the Pennsylvania Academy of the Fine Arts. Her *Peter and the Rabbits* won the Avery Prize at the Architecture League. Her memorial to Anne Simon stands full-sized and winged, in the Rock Creek Cemetery at Washington. She executed the bust of Harriet Beecher Stowe which sits, nobly, in the Hall of Fame at New York University. At present she is at work on a bas-relief of William Dean Howells for the American Academy of Arts and Letters.

"But these so-called 'honors' are of no importance," Brenda Putnam insisted, and I had to agree.

Success in "sculpting" is measured, solely, in terms of beauty.

Beauty. . . . Beauty of form. . . . Again and again, in her models of plastiline or clay, Brenda Putnam achieves a physical and a spiritual beauty. The combination, and nothing else, makes for great sculpture. But the spiritual significance which renders Rodin's *The Thinker* an enduring piece of work and Brenda Putnam's *Portrait Bust of a Young Girl* a praiseworthy example of modern sculpture comes only after long years of plugging away at the fundamentals of this most difficult art—human anatomy, drapery, mass, proportion.

Brenda Putnam's apprenticeship was not short and it was not easy. "Five expensive years," she said, with a shake of her Italian bob. "And I wouldn't have any girl who wishes to be a sculptor, or any other kind of artist, forget them. If you wish to become an artist, you must take time for training and that costs money." She studied a year in Boston under Bela Pratt. She worked two winters in New York under James Earl Fraser of the New York Art Students' League. One valuable summer she was a student of Charles Gaffey, pre-eminent in portrait sculpture.

"Good sculpturing," said Brenda Putnam, "depends on so much more than inspiration." The brick-red of her velvet sport-dress was less defiant than her voice. And the body from which it issued was so small! Her eyes were black and large and sparkling.

"There are many mechanical considerations. First, there's the armature—a delicate framework, difficult to make, which goes into the too malleable modelling clay. There is the plaster case. That material has very special limitations which must be kept in mind. Marble, for instance, is brittle. That is why Michael Angelo said that a marble statue should be so solidly constructed that a projection could break off if the statue were rolled down hill! When I'm working in marble, I think marble. When I'm working in bronze, I think bronze."

Present-day sculptors have the privilege of working in plastiline or clay. Their models are being converted into marble by a new machine which carves and cuts and grinds. But Brenda Putnam is not always concerned with a case of good fortune. Her interest in marble is to work firsthand at the marble. She has carved the *Portrait Bust of a Young Girl*, one of the great young artists of the Golden Age who, like all the great ones, cut and hammered and chiseled their way out of the stone, and from the quarry.

lence of working in stone! The thrill of conquering, beautifully, a resistant marble slab!

"Some things are made too easy for us these days," said Miss Putnam and I saw in her staunchness something of the ancient Spartan woman who had a dream to express—in rock.

And then she laughed, as she always laughs at the tail-end of her gravity.

"But what I said is true. A great deal of menial work goes with inspiration, if the inspiration is worth a scratch. Harold Bauer, the musician, says, 'Don't count on inspiration.' That's right—don't count on it. Why, sometimes I feel like shouting with Charles Grafty, 'I'm no sculptor, I'm a brick-layer.'"

Brenda Putnam, a brick-layer, Brenda Putnam, who plays her own grand piano with almost professional power, who draws delightful pictures in black and white for a child's version of *Pilgrim's Progress!* But I understood her point. She was thinking of the many, many hours of patient, persistent manual labor which must go into the making of a beautiful piece of sculpture. Without that labor, the sculpture is impossible. Manual labor follows inevitably upon inspiration if the sculptor is to realize his dreams in visible form.

"Come," said this paradoxical person, "and look at my babies."

We walked down three steps to the work-shop. I went a little fearfully. Babies in plaster, I thought, would be wholly without appeal. But these were cuddlesome. The famous little *Sundial Figure*, riding a sea-horse, had wild hair and innocence and creases in his fat neck and rambunctious big toe. The little *Peter* was all wonder and baby delight. A faun was just escaping from a garden with an armful of stolen flowers. Over here was a droll little fellow not yet a year old. Over there was a portrait of Master Desmond O'Hara, Miss Putnam's three-day-old nephew. He is, apparently, the youngest human being who ever went into marble. So wizened, so helpless—yet, in potentiality, a man.

"I never have enough of them," she exclaimed, including them all in a sudden gesture. "I like to create them. I enjoy arranging them in exhibitions, especially outdoor exhibitions where I may place my fountains in lovely open spaces or where my nymphs may peek out from the bushes. And I enjoy selling them, too—because aside from the fact that I earn my living in this way, I like to think that other people really are enjoying them."

"Sometimes I think that I should like to give all my time to my own work here in my studio. Yet I enjoy teaching my classes, too, especially when my students are truly appreciative of beauty."

"Most women sculptors are weak in technique," went on Miss Putnam when we were again ensconced in our comfortable seats before the fire. "But it is not entirely our fault. As yet, we don't have the same opportunity as men. After a man has learned to model the nude figure in a school of sculpture, he can go into the studio of some

great sculptor. He serves in other words his apprenticeship. He is like a medieval apprentice who hired out to a medieval master. He learns, in this way, what no school teaches—drapery, lettering, columning and what not. He sweeps the floor; he arranges the folds of a garment; he makes the plaster casts. But women, you see, are not accepted by men as apprentices. Women get in the way! So to learn these technicalities, we must teach ourselves. But it takes stamina."

Yes, and will-power. Brenda Putnam has both. When she was asked to do the bas-relief of Howells, for instance, she realized she knew nothing about either bas-relief or lettering. They just hadn't taught her those essentials in Boston and New York. Was she daunted? No! she read books on the subject, visited the museums, and made a few experiments herself. In the end, she knew the fundamentals of bas-relief, and put them into brilliant practice. The result is this sagacious-looking William Dean Howells.

The same courage caused Charlotte Bronte, to finish her novels, even though the odds were all against her. If she couldn't write openly, she could write in secret and hide the manuscript in her sewing basket!

"Yes," went on Brenda Putnam, "determined women are making their way in all the arts—in writing, in music, in painting, in dancing. And I am proud of our women sculptors for I know against what difficulties they have won. Laura Gardine, Malvina Hoffman, Gertrude Vanderbilt Whitney, Evelyn Longan Batchelder—their work is distinguished."

I glanced about the room. On every side stood the work of a woman who sees beauty. In the up-curve of branches, in the majestic lift of skyscrapers, in the bend of a back or a knee. For her, beauty is everywhere.

"What a satisfaction," I cried, "to be able to put those lovelinesses into permanent form!"

"Yes," said Brenda Putnam, and for a moment I saw the artist in her flare up. Then she added with her characteristically dry humor: "But oh, the agony of seeing your mistakes in marble or bronze!"

"Still," I questioned, "you wouldn't be anything but a sculptor, would you?"

"No," she said earnestly. "I wouldn't."

Learn to Sew

Mrs. Calvin Coolidge, in a late American Magazine, states

"... But I could sew, and I have always taken great delight in all forms of this domestic art, preferring that pastime to playing bridge; and when my friends had card parties, they invited me to come and bring my sewing. Every girl should be taught to sew, not merely for the sake of making something, but as an accomplishment which may prove a stabilizer in time of perplexity or distress. Many a time, when I have needed

to hold myself firmly, I have taken up my needle; it might be a sewing needle, knitting needles, or a crochet hook—whatever its form of purpose, it often proved to be as the needle of the compass, keeping me to the course. I look for a revival of the homey household arts. Such a revival may not bring about the peace of nations, but I firmly believe it will aid in bringing peace within our homes, and this will be more far-reaching than we realize."

Mignonette

There once was a maiden with features so plain
That to look at herself in the glass gave her pain.
It filled her to sorrow to such a degree
That she spent her time weeping, quite miserably.
One day as she sat at the window and wept,
Close up to the window an old woman crept.
She asked why the tears? and the maiden replied
That her looks hurt her feelings so much that she cried.

"Well, I am a fairy," the old woman said,
"And I know how to make you a beauty instead,
Do just as I say for a year—every hour
Do something for others, and tend to this flower."
"Little darling!" the girl cried (the flower was so sweet),

And she tended it, keeping it tidy and neat,
And helping the people who came in her way,
Til the year had slipped pleasantly by, day by day.
Then the fairy came back, with a mirror, and
"See!

What a beauty," she cried, "You have now grown to be!"

And indeed it was true, for kind thoughts, you must know,

And thinking of others, will make beauty grow!

The flower, ever since, has been known by the name:
"Little darling," for our "mignonette" means the same.

—Jane Corby.

Hanna Residents Killed In Crossing Accident at Rawlins

By V. O. MURRAY

Arvid Heikkila and Mrs. Frank V. Aho were instantly killed, Mrs. Heikkila received injuries from which she died two days later and Mr. Frank V. Aho received severe scalp wounds, when the automobile in which they were riding crashed with Union Pacific passenger train No. 18 about 3:00 o'clock Sunday morning, August 31, at Rawlins, Wyoming.

According to reports of witnesses to the accident, the four people were crossing the tracks from the south side of Rawlins, when the crash occurred. A first train had been cut at the crossing, and the driver of the car had driven in front of the oncoming passenger train before the train was noticed. Mr. Heikkila and Mr. Aho were both employes of The Union Pacific Coal Co. at Hanna,

Wyoming, and both families are well known in that town.

The above is a brief description of the accident and while it within itself is tragic enough, there are other things that are even more pitiful and sorrowful, as Mr. and Mrs. Heikkila leave two children, a girl aged thirteen and a boy of ten years to mourn their losses. To friends who attended the funeral of Mr. and Mrs. Heikkila, it was indeed a sorrowful sight to see this small boy come into the chapel all alone and place a little bunch of flowers upon his father's and mother's coffins.

It is time for all Union Pacific Coal Company employes who drive or ride in automobiles to co-operate with the railroads in trying to reduce crossing accidents. In 1929 there were 2,485 people killed and 6,804 injured at highway crossings. This is a decrease of 83 fatalities under 1928, but there was an increase of 139 personal injuries as well as an increase of 175 automobile accidents.

Every man, woman and child can help a safety campaign if first of all they have the safety habit. It might be said that when you come to a railroad crossing, "DO SOMETHING." That first "something" should be, "Stop," "Look," and "Cross Crossings Cautiously."

A BUSINESS MAN

Father—"I'm giving \$5,000.00 to the man who marries my 30-year old daughter, and \$7,500.00 with the 35-year-old one."

Young Suitor—"Have you a daughter aged sixty?"

PREFERRED IMMEDIATE ACTION

A minister, while visiting the members of his congregation, asked a lady who had four sons what she was going to make of the eldest.

Lady: "I'm going to make William a minister."

Minister: "And what are you going to make John?"

Lady: "I'll make him a doctor."

Minister: "And James?"

Lady: "I'm going to make James a school teacher."

Then turning to her youngest son, who was sitting on the fender she said, "And what will I make you, Sonny?"

Sonny: "Make me a dumpling."

QUITE EXCUSABLE

Asylum attendant: "Has a fellow with nothing but a shirt on gone past here?"

Yokel: "Yes, he's just gone around the corner. I thought he was one of those dress reformers overdoing it."

A CATCHING IDEA

A visitor to a country church was admiring the beautiful flowers in the building.

"Yes," said the old beadle, "they are very nice; they are given away to those who are sick after the sermon."

Our Little Folks

The First World Flight

From "American Hero Stories".

by EVA MARCH TAPPAN

FOUR hundred years ago, Magellan's ship made the first voyage around the world. He carried red cloth, little bells, looking-glasses, and beads, to use in trade with the good natives. He carried also powder and shot so he could shoot the bad natives who would not let him have his own way. He sailed in rather uncertain vessels, high at both ends and looking about as seaworthy as apple dumplings.

As soon as people learned how to fly, they were eager to try their new wings in flying around the world. French, Italian, English, Portuguese, had all tried, but had not succeeded. April 6, 1924, a group of young Americans belonging to the United States Army Air Service started on the trip. Magellan would have opened his eyes wide if he had heard what they carried. There were thermos bottles, cameras, fur-lined flying-suits, match-boxes, safety razors, flashlights, and dozens of things that Magellan never dreamed of; and strangest of all, they actually expected to get along with the natives without using either beads or bells or gun-powder.

Flying around the world calls for more preparation than just buying a ticket and stepping into a Pullman car. The course was marked off into seven divisions, and at a number of cities in each division an 'advance officer' was stationed to have on hand 'gas,' oil, and whatever else might be needed, and to see after the comfort of the fliers in every way possible. In many places 'destroyers' of the United States Navy were ready to help in any difficulty. Deposits of food and other supplies were left in many uninhabited places carefully protected.

The men were chosen from all the fliers of the Air Service. Then to make doubly sure of their strength, they were put through a severe course in gymnastics, for no weakling could stand such a trip. Next came a six-weeks course in geography, in the behavior of wind and storm and different climates, and in the use of their 'first aids' in case of accident. They even had lectures on marine law and the proper food not to eat in the tropics. Of course they were all experts in flying. One had made a success in what had been thought impossible, that is, in pouring 'gas' from one plane to a second plane while 'up above the world so high.' Another had amused himself by jumping lightly from a moving plane to another also in motion. One had spent a month flying over the

hattle-fields of France picking up surrendered planes and escorting them to headquarters. By order of the Air Service, one had gone to numerous county fairs to do flying 'stunts' and so arouse an interest in aviation. The fliers were six, all fine brave young fellows, eager that America should succeed in ringing the earth when other nations had failed.

The flight from Seattle to Prince Rupert, 650 miles, presented fog, rain, hail, sleet, snow, head winds. Suddenly they came to Prince Rupert, and on the beach stood its cordial mayor. One will do a great deal for his own town, and this loyal and kindly official even tried to convince his visitors that there had been no such weather for ten years. The boys thought the weather rang its changes almost too readily for a first attempt, but the welcome was too hearty to permit any one to find fault with anything.

A fine banquet had been prepared, but alas, the guests had sent their dress uniforms to Japan, and had to appear in society wearing woolen shirts and trousers with sweaters or chamois flying-jackets. They were not half so much mortified by this, however, as by the fact that one of the planes had dropped its silvery aluminum nose overboard into sixty feet of water, and had to travel many miles with a nose of very, very red copper pounded out by a village workman.

The flying folk also had some small favors to dispense which were very highly appreciated. A friendly old fisherman not the possessor of an autograph album asked them to write their names on his front door. He had the door photographed and carefully varnished and was the proudest man in the place. But alas, while he was on a fishing trip, some wicked and jealous neighbor stole that front door, names, varnish, and all.

Not far away, as aeroplanes go, is the little town of Ketchikan, not so famous as it should be, for every year it cans as much as \$7,200,000 worth of fish, the sum which Secretary Seward was scolded for 'wasting' in the purchase of the whole of Alaska. The witty folk say of it that Ketchikan is the place where people 'eat what they can, and can what they can't.'

At Sitka there were two delightful surprises. One was a great glow of color when the bedroom doors were opened, for there were whole armfuls of gladioli just sent in from the U. S. Agricultural Station in honor of the new arrivals. The second was an escort of seagulls, clouds of them, hurrying out to see what those strange new flying things might be. One could imagine the birds saying to

one another, 'Did you ever in all your life see such queer seagulls as those?'

There was nothing in the shape of weather that the flyers did not experience. Most thrilling of all the storms were the 'Willie-was.' These were sudden and terrific blasts, coming now from one direction, then from the opposite; blowing boards off a pile as if they were feathers; picking up great sheets of water and tossing them from one side of the bay to the other. Sometimes the air was so dark with snow that the only way for one plane to know that it was about to run into another was by the 'wash,' that is, the same kind of tumbling about in the air that a big steamer gives in the water to a little rowboat in its wake. And then, all in a moment, there would be a flash of light and blue sky with views of glaciers, ice-capped mountains, and little deserted or sleeping villages. 'Say, when do your seasons change up here? When does winter end and spring come?' someone asked, and the answer was, 'We have only two seasons, this winter and next winter.'

Then came the flight down the Japanese coast, hopping over one island after another of Japan's four thousand; breathing in the hot breath of volcanoes, until they came to the landing place, and there hundreds of children were waiting to see them arrive. Their teacher said that English was their hardest study; 'because the English have such a quaint custom of writing from left to right,' they said. The children thought it exceedingly queer that on entering a house the English should take off their hats, which were clean, and keep on their shoes, which were dusty. Most severe of all their criticisms, they thought that the airplanes ought to flap their wings. 'Birds do,' declared these wise little folk.

When the planes reached Kogoshima, there stood twenty thousand adorable little Japanese children waving in their forty thousand little brown fists American and Japanese flags. Then they sang, in English, 'My country, 'tis of thee.'

This visit was directly after the passing of the Japanese Exclusion bill, but Japan gave to these American aviators every honor in her power. The Minister of War even presented each one of them with one of the exquisite and valuable silver sake bowls, which are given 'for great feats of courage and endurance.' The inscription stated that they were presented to mark the first flight across the Pacific Ocean.

But farewell must be said to Japan, and down the coast of China swept the little American fleet to Shanghai. Surely, no fliers were ever so honored before, for the great Yangtze-Kiang River had been made as free of boats as the Desert of Sahara. The harbor-master had no idea of allowing the strangers to come into the kingdom with broken wings, and he had commanded all native boats to keep back from the water-front for several miles.

Unluckily, the boats could not be kept away forever, neither could the 400,000,000 Chinamen

be kept away. They swarmed about the planes till there was not enough water in sight to make a heavy dew. 'There's only one thing to be done,' declared the officer in charge, 'and that is to sink a few boats.' He backed a little, then dashed at full speed into whatever boats happened to be in the way. The Chinamen took their bumping and ducking serenely; but they did keep away afterwards.

At one place in China, a teaparty was all ready and waiting, all save the guests of honor. They had to refuse at the last minute, for they discovered that work was needed on the planes. The would-be hosts were out for a teaparty, however, and they meant to have one. They had no notion of putting on their best clothes for nothing; so they jumped on board launches and anything else that would float, and went out to watch the fliers do their work. One Frenchman talked so much and tried so hard to get aboard the pontoon that the airmen kept pushing him back—and were horrified afterwards to find that he was a French official struggling to deliver an address of welcome.

In flying as in some other things, 'the longest way around may be the shortest way home' and when they came to the long, narrow Malay Peninsula, it was quite a question whether they should go across it to Singapore and Rangoon or around it. The trouble was, as in the case of 'Darius Green,' not about the flying but about the lighting. The planes were equipped with pontoons for landing on the water; but if an engine should give out over a Malay jungle, there would be no water to land on. On the other hand, to cross the peninsula would save eight hundred miles: and this is the way they chose. The chief difficulty that they met was the currents of air that seemed to rise suddenly from the valleys, clutch the planes, and bring them down with a bump, almost as if they had struck a rock. The boys were the 'happiest airmen east of Suez' when they finally came to the sea.

One adventure to be expected on an ocean steamer rather than on an aeroplane was a visit from a stowaway, quite in the fashion of the stowaway who appears in boys' books of adventures. This young man, representative of the Associated Press, had won the friendship of the fliers in Tokio, and so his reception when he slid out of the baggage compartment after a ride of six or seven hundred miles was not so chilly as it might have been. They cabled to Washington to ask if he might go with them. Before the negative reply arrived, he had already had a fine ride of two thousand miles.

The airmen were now nearly half way around the world, farther than any other fliers had gone. Now the names began to be familiar. Here was Bagdad, home of the 'Caliph' of the 'Arabian Nights.' Farther on was Constantinople, Bucharest, Belgrade, Vienna, and then an invitation from the Queen of Roumania to spend a week-end at her palace. Home began to seem nearer, even

though part of Europe, the Atlantic Ocean, and all North America were yet to be crossed. London was close at hand, and here glory awaited them in the shape of an invitation from King George and Queen Mary to a garden party. They had already had an agreeable little informal chat with the Prince of Wales.

The fliers were so tired that when the water in the bedroom of one refused to run, he went to sleep leaving the faucet turned; and he kept on being asleep while the servants were bailing out the room with buckets and rescuing the floating chairs. Everybody wanted to entertain the airmen, and in self-defense they pinned on their doors cards saying,

PLEASE DO NOT WAKE US
UNTIL NINE O'CLOCK TO-MORROW
UNLESS THIS HOTEL IS ON FIRE;
AND NOT EVEN THEN

UNLESS THE FIREMEN HAVE GIVEN UP ALL HOPE

At last they were at the Orkney Islands. They were going first to Iceland, then to Greenland, then across North America. On the map it does not look very far, but on a real ocean—not a paper one—with real fogs and storms and icebergs, it soon grows longer. Often they were flying at the rate of ninety miles an hour and could see an iceberg not more than 100—150 feet ahead.

The dangerous flight from Iceland to Greenland was over. Davis Strait lay before them, and on its farther shore was America. And in America, too, glory waited them. At the Copely-Plaza they did not register in an ordinary book like other mortals, but on a card in a silver frame. Everything was gilt edged all the way to Seattle. Bouquets, gifts of all kinds, rings, keys to cities, flags, watches, a Packard automobile to each, a big case of canned corn—there was no limit to the gifts that were showered upon them. Speeches were made to the heroes and about them. At Minneapolis the Swedish people called for the man of Swedish birth. 'Where's the Swede?' they shouted. 'Show us the big Swede,' and the big Swede had to show himself.

And so the great flight had come to an end. When the airmen first landed in Boston, a radio-microphone was offered to Lieutenant Smith. 'What am I supposed to do with this?' he asked. 'Your mother and father are listening in in California for you to speak to them,' was the reply. Of course he ought to have said something very eloquent, but what he really did say was, 'Hello, folks. I am glad to be at home.'

Magellan's Voyage:

September 20, 1519, to September 8, 1522.

U. S. A. Air Service:

April 6, 1924, to September 28, 1924.

Total distance flown, 26,345 miles.

Total flying time, 363 hours and 7 minutes.

Ellison-White Bureau Will Entertain Children During the Coming Winter Months

The response to the entertainments given last winter by the Grosjean Trio, Neil Patterson Concert Company and Manhattan Marionettes was so spontaneous as to induce the management of The Union Pacific Coal Company to engage other similar features this year.

On November 1, 1930, the Royal Holland Bell Ringers will give a free performance to the children of The Union Pacific Coal Company's employees at the Old Timers Building, starting at 3 o'clock. The Royal Holland Bell Ringers have been in the United States several years and have delighted audiences everywhere they have appeared, having played and sung themselves into the hearts of people everywhere. They furnish a versatile program of many rare and artistic novelties interspersed with folk songs and dances of the picturesque Netherlands, songs and dances being given in costume. Some of the novel musical instruments introduced are Swiss Hand Bells, the Cymbal Harp (a peculiar musical instrument which must be played with gloved hands), Cathedral Chimes, Rattlebones, and the Ocarina, the smallest musical instrument imported from Holland. They even obtain very fine music out of ordinary farm bells. There are six members in this family organization and it will be entertaining and amusing to meet them at the Old Timers Building on November 1st.

Arrangements will be made at the mining towns in the Rock Springs field between the local management and the Community Councils to furnish transportation for the children.

"Say, boy, I've got a girl now that's been kissed by only two parties."

"Yeah, I know them kind, by the Republicans and Democrats."

News About All of Us

Rock Springs

Mrs. James Knox and daughter, Iva May, have returned from a visit with relatives in Hanna.

Ruth and Elda Arbogast have returned to their home in Los Angeles, California, after having visited here the past two months with their father, Dr. H. J. Arbogast.

Mrs. Jas. V. Macdonald has returned from a ten days' visit with friends and relatives in Denver, Colorado.

Mrs. Mike Anselmi has been confined to her home with illness the past two weeks.

Mrs. George N. Darling is visiting with friends in Evanston.

Mrs. Joseph Von Rembow entertained at a birthday party in honor of her son Vincent's seventh birthday.

Frank Potocnik, Jr., has returned to school at Canon City, Colorado, after having spent the vacation period here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Potocnik, Sr.

Mrs. Frank Parr has returned from a short visit with relatives in Kemmerer.

Alfred P. Anderson is confined to the Wyoming General Hospital where he is recovering from injuries received while at work at No. 8 Mine, on August 29th, 1930.

Ernest Adams has returned from a vacation spent in Denver and other points in Colorado.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Iredale have returned from a week's vacation in the Jackson Hole country.

Ed. Brooks has returned to work after having been confined to his home the past month with rheumatism.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Crofts and son (Harry) have returned from a five days' trip into the Yellowstone Park and points in Idaho.

Miss Irene Moffit is in Salt Lake City receiving medical treatment.

Uno C. Wiljke, who has spent the summer here, has returned to Laramie where he is a student at the State University.

Mrs. Jake McDonald was called to Salt Lake City by the illness of her father, James Overy, Sr.

Clarence Johnson and family spent Labor Day in Salt Lake City with Mr. Johnson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chris Johnson.

Emanuel Pedri is confined to his home from injuries received while at work in No. 8 Mine, on Wednesday, September 3rd.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Butler have returned from a vacation spent in the northern part of the state.

Harry Cook and family are visiting with relatives in Colorado.

Dr. and Mrs. T. H. Roe have returned from a short visit with relatives at Fort Bridger.

Mrs. F. A. Wilhelm is visiting with relatives in Logan, Utah.

H. F. Sholty and Morgan Roberts have returned from a ten days' outing in the Pinedale country.

Emil Julious, of St. Louis, Missouri, is visiting here with his mother, Mrs. Louis Julious.

Tono

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Dowell and son, David, spent a few days vacation in Vancouver, B. C.

Mr. George Galkowski, who had been attending the Washington State Normal School at Ellensburg, Washington, accepted a position as teacher in the Olympia Schools and started work September 2nd, 1930.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Way spent their vacation in Seattle, Vancouver, and Victoria, B. C.

Mr. and Mrs. John K. Johnson and daughter, Edna, visited the former's daughter, Mrs. Frank Patchett and family, in Port Angeles, Washington, for a few days.

Mr. Ralph Brierley, from Seattle, and Mr. Henry Brierley, motored to Quinault, Washington, where they spent Labor Day fishing. Mrs. Henry Brierley and daughter, Myrtle, visited Mr. and Mrs. V. C. Rankin at Silver Creek, Washington.

Miss Ida Johnson, who has been visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Johnson, during the summer resumed her work as teacher in the Turnwater School, Tuesday, September 2nd. Miss Nat Flani, who graduated from the Ellensburg Normal, started her first year teaching at Maytown. Miss Florence Mardicott returned to the Hannaford Valley School and Miss Elizabeth Peterson, who has

been attending the Puget Sound Normal School at Friday Harbor, and who had been visiting with her parents for the past two weeks, returned to Everett, where she teaches in the Junior High School.

Mrs. Sam Flora and son, Caesar, motored to Los Angeles, California. Mr. Flora expects to return north about October 1st while his son will remain in the south and work during the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Yedloutschnig and daughter, Angeline, and son, Ferdinand, motored to Portland, Oregon, for a few days where they visited with the former's children. Angeline remained in Portland where she expects to work.

Miss Lau Vae Hayden, Seattle, is spending a few weeks with her Aunt and Uncle, Mr. and Mrs. William Martina.

Mr. Nat Flani spent a few days visiting his sister and family, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Vernon, Olympia, Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Engle from Tenino were in Tono renewing old acquaintances. He was former Store Manager of the Washington Union Coal Company and while they were here they visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Simons.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Rickert and son, Wayne, from, Puyallup, and Mrs. M. Alexander, from Livingston, Montana, spent a few days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Paul.

Mr. James Sheldon, Pisquale Pino and Arthur Pontin motored to Aberdeen, where they attended The American Legion convention. Mr. Horace Egger also was present at the convention, being delegate from the Grant Hodge Post of Centralia and vice commander of that post.

Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Cavanaugh, Scranton, Pa., are visiting with their daughter, Mrs. James B. Corcoran and family, for a couple of months.

GRAND CAFE

Completely Modernized

Everything New, Attractive and Sanitary

Lunch Counter

Soda Fountain

Meals Par Excellence

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DAY AND
NIGHT

GRAND OPENING OCTOBER 1ST

At the corner of 1st and 2nd

Chrysler Inspires a Pride All Its Own

UNION MOTOR COMPANY

270 Elk Street

ROCK SPRINGS, WYO.

Phone 77

Miss Stella Barrett and Mrs. John Monaghan recently underwent tonsillectomies.

Miss Shirley Tambyln visited for a few days at the home of Miss Enid Rankin, at Silver Creek.

Miss Marian Maplethorpe, Portland, Oregon, spent a few days in Tono renewing old acquaintances, being house guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Isaacson. Miss Maplethorpe was third and fourth grade teacher in the Tono School four years ago and this fall she started teaching at the Columbia School at Seattle.

Mrs. Henry Brierley visited with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Jones, at Puyallup, for a couple of weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Mossop visited with friends and relatives in Southbend, Washington, for a couple of days. Mrs. Elizabeth Mossop is visiting with her sister and friends in Yakima.

Word was received of the marriage of Miss Margaret Murray to Mr. J. V. Christman, petty officer and chief engineer of the U. S. S. Nevada, on August 6th, 1930. They will make their home in San Pedro, California. Mrs. Christman graduated from the Tono Schools after which she went to Tacoma where she had been working up to her marriage.

Dr. James Thomas, Puyallup, and Miss Bernedine Shearer, Centralia, were married last month in Olympia. They will make their home in Puyallup. The former was a resident of Tono for a number of years.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Hofeju, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Bednak and Miss Jessie Pollard from Buffalo, New York, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Paul for a couple of weeks.

Mrs. George Clark and family spent a couple of weeks visiting her mother, Mrs. Coons, at Westport Beach.

Mr. Matt Maki and Mr. George Hill returned from Alaska last month where they spent the summer.

Steve, Joe and William Fusco attended the Eagle's National Convention at San Francisco last month. All three brothers play in the Eagle's State Band from Tenino.

Miss Hazel Colvin, who is attending the Success Business College at Seattle, Washington, visited with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Colvin.

Winton

Mrs. Dan Gardner and children spent a few days in Superior visiting with Mrs. Gardner's parents in the William McIntosh home.

Mr. A. C. Ackers and family have moved to Denver.

Mr. C. E. Williams and family are living in the house vacated by the Ackers.

Mrs. Pat Lepinski has been on the sick list this month.

Mr. and Mrs. Pete Henderson are driving a new Oldsmobile sedan.

Mrs. Roy McDonald entertained the Altar Society at cards at her home on Monday, September 6th. Winners were Mrs. Bob Jolly, first, and Mrs. L. R. Marceau, consolation.

Sylvester Hotala from Los Angeles spent two days here visiting his sister, Mrs. Andrew Spence, enroute to Hanna to visit his mother.

James Sampson has left Winton for the University of Wyoming, Laramie, where he will take a pre-medical course. His position will be filled by Otto Aho from Rock Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. Luis Ruiz are the proud parents of a baby girl born on September 10th.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Tynsky boast a fine baby boy born on September 10th.

Percy Groutage and George Bird have returned to Laramie to school.

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SECURITY
BANK**

OF ROCK SPRINGS

Until there's a greater name than **EDISON**
---there'll never be a greater **RADIO!**
CHIPP'S, 607 No. Front St., Rock Springs

Reliance

The new school term at hand brings several new faces among the teachers. We make them welcome to Reliance.

And still we have fish stories, and the keenest one is that Mr. Zeiher has brought back the biggest fish this year, and is taunting Matt Medill about it.

Billy Lawrence has gone to Chicago to enter Nicholas Senn High School preparatory to entering Northwestern University.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Delgado are the proud parents of a girl.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Holmes and small son have been visiting at the home of his parents (Mr. and Mrs. John Holmes). Casper is the home of the Clarence Holmes family.

Edith Bell Holmes is also visiting her parents (Mr. and Mrs. John Holmes). Edith Bell will be a senior at Greeley normal this coming term.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Rogers visited at the home of her father (Mr. Wm. Robertson). Mrs. Rogers will be remembered as Gail Robertson.

Our sympathy goes to Mr. and Mrs. Joe Borzago in the death of their baby daughter.

Mr. Halseth, one of our popular teachers, has set up housekeeping in a "Portable", being a close neighbor to Mrs. Ebeling.

Mr. and Mrs. "Buzzy" Rahm Pinedale, have been visitors at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Telck.

Mr. Wm. Sisk has been on the sick list, as has also "Slats" Greenhalgh.

Sam Gilpin, Reliance's perennial bachelor, has joined the benedicts, and brought home to Reliance Miss Rose Allan, of Sublet, as his bride.

Harry Hurst's family of Multnomah, Wash., has joined him here in Reliance.

A wedding of importance took place at No. 1 Hotel, Reliance, when Shiro Ogasawara of our Community was married to Miss Futa of Cheyenne.

Harry Buckles, Sr., has returned from his vacation spent at Pinedale at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Carl Jorgenson.

"Notice" Parking space may be had at House No. 143 by applying to Mr. I. Halseth or Wm. Mattonen.

The senior class of Reliance High gave a "mixer" in honor of the new teachers on Friday, September 12th.

The Buxton family have returned from Pinedale where they spent an enjoyable summer at their summer home.

Why go to the movies when you can see Jack Oakie strutting our streets in the person of Alex Easton.



WHEN WILL YOU BEGIN USING THIS NEW OIL?

It is being rumored (and truthfully) that no other American motor oil has been so speedily accepted by motorists. Conoco Germ-Processed Motor Oil has smashed all precedents by its amazing reception



Its name seems to intrigue motorists and much conversation has dwelt on the Germ Process, and the whys and wherefores the story is this: Under exclusive Conoco-owned patent rights, a precious oily essence is added to a superbly fine paraffin base oil. This essence is lacking in all other oils, including the one you are now using. The Germ-Process makes possible the metal-penetrating safety factor that we call "penetrative lubricity." So when

will you begin using this new oil? at the sign of the Red Triangle.

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PARAFFIN BASE
MOTOR OIL

MILLER'S PHARMACY

LABOR TEMPLE

Prescription Druggists

FULL LINE OF SCHOOL SUPPLIES

FIRST AID KITS

TOILET ARTICLES

Phone 7

ROCK SPRINGS

Superior

Mrs. E. Swanson returned from their ranch in Lander. Mrs. Swanson has been quite ill since coming home but is now much improved.

Mrs. John Faddis and daughter, Velma, are visitors at the home of her two sons, Dave and Jim Faddis.

Mrs. Wright Walker entertained the afternoon bridge club Thursday. First prize was won by Mrs. Harry Armstrong; second, Mrs. G. A. Brown; and consolation, Mrs. A. Davis. Mrs. Tom Miller won the guest prize.

Fred Robinson has returned from a visit with Mrs. Robinson's parents at Carlsbad, Calif.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Parton and children spent their vacation in Saratoga and other points in Wyoming.

Miss Veva Wylam is at home on a vacation, from Denver, where she is taking nurses training at St. Joseph's hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. O. S. Jefferson and children returned from California on Sunday, August 17, 1930.

Mrs. Fred Robinson and daughter, Doris, Miss Catherine Moser and Mrs. John Barwick have just returned from England. The party spent three months abroad, visiting relatives and friends. They also spent some time in Paris.

Mrs. Stanley Leisher has returned from a three weeks visit in Salt Lake City.

George Green, at one time Superintendent of Superior schools has accepted a position as grade principal at Pocatello, Idaho.

The Misses Florence Gates and Ida Conzatti left Tuesday, September 2, for Denver, where they will enter nurses training at the General Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Goldy, of Silver City, N. M., are guests at the Jake Holt home.

Mrs. L. D. Williams, of Cheyenne, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. A. Davis.

Studebaker Champions

offer a new thrill
for motoring
with

FREE WHEELING

Let us tell you more by demonstration.

TRAHER MOTOR CO.

"We Never Close"

Rock Springs

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STUDEBAKER

now offers the most powerful car ever sold at a low price—\$795 to \$895, factory.

» HARVEST TIME «

JUST as the tillers of the soil safeguard the fruits of their harvest against destruction by pests, or the elements, so should the wage-earner safeguard the fruits of his labors against waste, or loss through unwise investments.

Make this bank the granary for your harvest of dollars, and know that they will be available when you need them.

ROCK SPRINGS NATIONAL BANK

ROCK SPRINGS, WYOMING

"Known for It's Strength"

Hanna

The Misses Tuttle Mangan and Ellen Leivo, who are taking nurses training at Los Angeles, California, visited with their parents here during August.

Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Barnett and small son, who have been visiting with Mrs. Barnett's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Pete Lepponen, left for Opal, Wyoming, where they will teach school this winter.

Miss Eileen Lucas returned on August 6th from Indiana, where she spent a month's vacation visiting relatives.

The wedding of Miss Lucy Case and John Thomas was solemnized in Rawlins on Saturday, August 23rd. Both are Hanna young people and graduates of the Hanna High School. They will make their home in Hanna where Mr. Thomas is employed in No. 4 Mine.

A baby girl arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Gaskell on August 19th.

Mrs. Bert Tavelli and Mrs. John Hudson were joint hostesses at a party in honor of their sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Schroeder, Mandan, North Dakota. Those present were Messrs. and Mesdames Mark Jackson, Ben Cook, Percy Gaskell, Misses Eileen Lucas, Eileen Jackson, Mrs. Gladys Rodgers, Messrs. Bert Tavelli, John Hudson, Joe Jackson, Arvy Matson, Thos. Hudson and Jack While. The evening was spent in playing bridge and prizes were won by Gladys Rodgers, Mrs. Ben Cook, Mrs. E. S. Schroeder and Thos. Hudson. After the cards a delicious lunch was served.

James Harrison spent a week at Crete, Nebraska, visiting friends.

Mrs. N. Reel and small son of Colorado are visiting with Mr. and Mrs. John Lee.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Milliken are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a baby boy on August 25th.

Sam Dickinson. Harry Brown and Mrs. Dolly While motored here from Cheyenne, Wyoming, arriving on August 24th. Mr. Dickinson and Mr. Wood visited in Cheyenne and then returned to California. Mrs. While will remain here with her mother, Mrs. John While.

Mrs. Thos. Meredith had in her party for a few days her brother, W. R. Meredith, of Cheyenne.

Mr. Wm. Wright, who has been here at Princeton Hospital, Laramie, is continuing treatment and was moved to Fitzsimons Hospital, Denver, where he will continue to receive medical treatment.

Mrs. Wm. Bahem and Mrs. Wright of Cheyenne, Wyo., motored to Hanna with Mr. Wm. Bahem and visited with Mrs. Bahem's mother and sister, Mrs. and Mr. O. C. Buehler, for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert N. Massey and Mrs. Jeane Massey motored from Cheyenne to Hanna, arriving on August 24th.

Mrs. Wm. Rae, Mrs. Wm. Wright and Mrs. John Dexter were on the sick list during the week having undergone operations at the Cheyenne Hospital.

Miss Helmi Lauren of Mandan, North Dakota, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Alex Clark.

Abe Warburton, who has been here at the Cheyenne Hospital, is taking treatment at the Cheyenne Hospital.

Misses Florence Bennett and Helen Chubb have gone to Denver to enter the Cheyenne Hospital for nurses training.

Mrs. M. Klaseen, Anna, Cheyenne, arrived over Snowy Range on Sunday, August 24th, by way of Laramie and returning to Cheyenne.

Mrs. Wm. Veitch and Mrs. John Veitch are convalescing from operations at the Cheyenne Hospital.

Little Marian Jean Meredith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Meredith, who was born in Cheyenne after undergoing an operation, was sent home to Hanna.

FALL IS HERE

Rainy weather is starting—why not protect your family from the rain with new up-to-date

Rain Coats

We have them for men, women, and children and at reasonable prices.

We also have the new line of POLO SHIRTS for men and boys.

WASHINGTON UNION COAL COMPANY STORE

Tono, Washington

Dr. G. G. Stoddard (who has been our dentist here for the past ten years), will leave for Rawlins, where he has purchased the business of Dr. R. C. Hoel.

The funeral of Mr. and Mrs. A. Heikkila, who were killed in an accident at Rawlins when the car they were riding in was hit by a passenger train on Sunday, August 31st, was held from the Finn Hall on September 3rd and interment made in the Hanna Cemetery.

Mrs. Bert Taylor attended Grand Lodge at Newcastle as a representative of the Pythian Sisters Lodge.

The Hanna High School Manual Training boys exhibited their work at the County Fair at Rawlins. Those who had work at the exhibit are: Raymond Siltimaki, cedar chest; Vincent Lucas, breakfast set; Tony Scarpelli, library table; Jack Lee, gate-leg table and chest of drawers; Robert Warburton, gate-leg table; Carl Erickson, library table and radio cabinet; James Meekin, kitchen cabinet; Reggie Hearne, ironing board; Albert Dickinson, ironing board; Charles Morgan, folding card table and chairs; and John Tammila, vanity dresser. All received ribbons for their work. The exhibit was greatly praised as being a most wonderful display of wood-work, and especially since all pieces were made entirely by hand, as they have no machinery in their shop. Their very able instructor is Mr. E. N. Pearson.

The Hanna Boy Scouts First Aid Team and their instructor, James Hearne, attended the County Fair at Rawlins. Those who comprise the team are: Jack Crawshaw, Captain; Vincent Lucas, Charles Morgan, Frank Hearne, Jack Lee, and John Dexter.

Demonstrations in First Aid were given two evenings.

No Square Pegs

For the third time that day the manager of the big clothing store had found the new boy asleep at his post, and he finally decided to report him to headquarters.

"I can't do nothing with him," he told the head, "it doesn't matter which department I send him to, he falls asleep."

The head thought for a while, then said: "Get him into the pajama department with card bearing the words: 'Our pajamas are of such remarkable quality that the very salesman cannot keep awake!'"

Rock Springs Drug Co., Inc.

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Two Stores
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Rubber Sundries
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ROCK SPRINGS, WYO.

DODGE DEPENDABILITY TRUE ECONOMY is more than price deep

Owners of the Dodge Six and Eight are gratified that the features which contribute most notably to the pleasure of owning these cars are also responsible for their economy, dependability and long life.

The carefully-perfected balance of the engines means less vibration. The floating comfort on the road means that the engine and chassis, as well as the passengers, are virtually free from shock and strain.

The strength and permanent silence of the Mono-Piece Steel Bodies reflect freedom from upkeep expense as well as greater safety. The internal weatherproof hydraulic brakes, which give such reassuringly positive stops, are self-equalizing—require no costly adjusting—reduce wear on tires.

Now more than ever before, Dodge cars combine all of the factors you want most in a motor car.

Dodge Six—\$ 835 to \$ 935 f. o. b. factory
Dodge Eight—\$1095 to \$1145, f. o. b. factory

THE MARATHON CAR STOPS AT NOTHING

Blistering heat, mountain trails, mud or sand—it's all the same to the standard Dodge Eight sedan which is continuously crossing the country in the Dodge Mileage Marathon. No greater demonstration of dependability has ever been attempted. Over 18,000 miles have been run in the first 34 days.

Dodge Eight closed cars are factory-wired for immediate installation of Transitone, the pioneer automobile radio. Other models will be equipped on order. Ask for demonstration.

DODGE BROTHERS SIX AND EIGHT

McCURTAIN MOTOR COMPANY

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NEW
2-Door Sedan

P L Y M O U T H
Lowest Priced Car Ever Offered by Chrysler Motors
Sold by Dodge Brothers, Dealers Everywhere

\$565
F. o. b. Factory



The Office Broom

The Editor, in severing her connection therewith, evidently, inadvertently, misplaced "The Office Duster" ("spurlos versankt"), also information as to the fountain head from which these articles emanate, so that it seems incumbent upon her successor to fall back on "THE OFFICE BROOM" for "sweepings" of truth and nonsense about persons and things usually recorded on this page.

Jack Smith had to journey to Cheyenne on a recent week-end upon which occasion he was badly sunburned as well as being quite severely bitten by the "golf-bug." True! we never had a golf instructor here, nor a "pro" either.

Do all that is expected of you—
and then some.
It's the "then some" that invariably
gets you promotion.

Arthur Henkell almost nightly "carries off the palm" in the horeshoe pitching bouts at Wardell Court, notwithstanding he has worthy contenders pitted against him, such as Ned Jefferis, George Pryde, Newt. Bayless, Frank Tallmire and others.

Twelve Things to Remember

- The value of time.
- The success of perseverance.
- The pleasure of working.
- The dignity of simplicity.
- The worth of character.
- The power of kindness.
- The influence of example.
- The obligation of duty.
- The wisdom of economy.
- The virtue of patience.
- The improvement of talent.
- The joy of originating.

"The Broom" extends a welcome to some new arrivals in the General Office, namely Anna Miller and sister, Helen, who transferred here following the abandonment of the Cumberland mining property.

An Attempted Holdup

A garter attempted to hold up a stocking, but the stocking ran—darn it.

Mining Engineer, Dee Zimmerman, wearing an ubiquitous smile, recently passed around a box of choice perfectos, the occasion being an addition to the family.

The Nickel's Soliloquy

I am a nickel.
I am not on speaking terms with the candy man.
I am too small to get in the movies.
I am not large enough to buy a necktie.
I am of small consideration in the purchase of gasoline.
I am not even fit to be a tip. But — believe me —
when I go to church I am Some Money.

A quite well-known literary man, who had been visiting New York from England and who was on his way back by a member of the staff of the "Atlantic Monthly," who requested him to contribute to their distinguished journal during his sojourn in the United States. "No, thank you," replied the Englishman. "I have already contributed to the Atlantic Daily."

Accidents are avoidable.
Safety is man's best friend.
Safety is order.
Order is the soul of the world.
PRACTICE IT

Kirk Cammack lives at Wardell. He has been a worried look for a long time. He has been had been visiting relatives in the mountains of the summer, and the usual fear of the mountain had failed to arrive through some cause or other. Finally an accumulation of letters, reaching him, one of which informed him "that his mother was fondly awaiting his arrival" and to come home—wards. All records by now were broken by the mad rush.

Some recent additions to the staff were Ben. Outsen. Nine Wagon. Some others, etc.

By the way, golf, according to some, is not purely a product of the American mind, but develops as first mentioned by a foreigner, having been played by the Chinese nearly five hundred years ago, while the earliest history of the "golf" ball dates in the "Land of the Rising Sun." Parliament passed an act in 1550, which was not so utterly "old" as that of "drinking at the bar."

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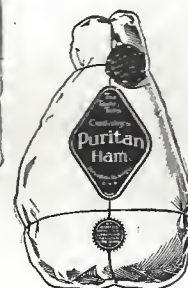
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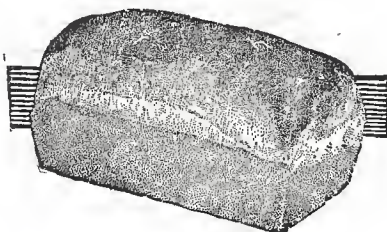
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